



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



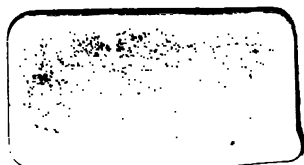
0.43, .7



600007570P

29

287.







THE
SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

LONDON :
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.

1

THE *S.H. 1830*

SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS,

OR, *11*

A COMPRESSED VERSION

OF

Select Portions

OF

THE PSALMS OF DAVID,

ADAPTED TO

CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

All things must be fulfilled which were written in the Psalms concerning
me. — LUKE xxiv. 4
Sing ye praises with understanding. — PSALM xlvii. 7.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR T. CADELL, STRAND;
AND C. & J. RIVINGTON, WATERLOO PLACE,
AND ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD.

1829.

287.



TO
HIS GRACE
THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY,

WITH
SENTIMENTS OF DEEP AND UNFEIGNED RESPECT,
AND IN HUMBLE CONFIDENCE,
THAT HIS MANY DISTINGUISHED VIRTUES AND
ACQUIREMENTS,
WILL, BY THE BLESSING OF GOD,
BE RENDERED FRUITFUL IN LASTING ADVANTAGES
TO OUR CHURCH AND NATION,

THESE PSALMS AND HYMNS

ARE GRATEFULLY AND DUTIFULLY

INSCRIBED,

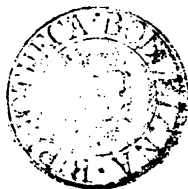
BY

HIS OBEDIENT AND FAITHFUL SERVANT,

THE EDITOR.

ADVERTISEMENT.

IT will be seen by the Preface to this little Work, that it was undertaken with a view to public worship. The idea is not abandoned; but it is thought expedient to publish it in its present form, that the opinion of competent judges may be first ascertained. Should they consider it calculated for the use of churches, a suitable edition will be prepared, with any alterations that may be suggested by judicious and candid criticism. In the mean time, it is hoped that, as a volume of devotional poetry, it may not be unacceptable.





PREFACE.

THE want of suitable Hymns for public worship has long been seriously felt by the members of the Established Church. Of the authorised Versions of the Psalms it is generally admitted, that they are very unworthy appendages to her admirable Book of Common Prayer; and to the unauthorised hymns known throughout the country, the objections are many and great. With regard to the former, deficient in poetical merit, often faulty in doctrine, and seldom leading the mind from the type to the antitype; they are alike unsatisfactory to the educated, the ignorant, and the devout. With regard to the latter, it is sufficient to observe, that notwithstanding the excellencies by which several of them are distinguished, no one has succeeded in recommending itself to general favour.

The Editor of the present Volume deems therefore apology unnecessary for introducing it to the knowledge of the Public. Until success be obtained, every

attempt to supply the deficiency complained of must be acceptable. How it came into his hands, or the name of the Author, it is unnecessary to make known. It will be more to the purpose to say a few words upon its object and plan; to obviate some objections which may be raised either against that plan, or the execution; and to state the grounds upon which the Editor considers the Work deserving of the use to which he recommends it.

The object has been to prepare a set of Hymns or Anthems suited to modern taste and Christian worship; in other words, to enable the members of an enlightened community, amongst whom "Life and Immortality have been brought to light," to sing with the heart and the understanding as well as with the voice. With this aim, it seemed advisable neither to attempt a new and literal version of the *whole* of the Psalms, nor yet to compose a set of Anthems entirely original. Each of these plans has its peculiar advantages, and is also liable to certain objections.

The advantage of a translation of the Psalms seems to consist in the authority which it possesses, not only for its subjects, but in a great degree for its language also. But it is an attempt which, as it has, from certain inherent difficulties, hitherto wasted the energies of all who have engaged in it, so is it likely, from the

same cause, however ably prosecuted, to be followed by the same results.

It is a labour, also, which, however successfully accomplished, could never prove satisfactory. When finished, the work must be laid aside as in a great degree unfit for use; for as portions only of the Psalms are adapted for Christian singing, selections would still be made for the use of congregations, and the rest of the work, which had cost the author so much care and trouble, would remain unread by every one capable of enjoying the unadorned simplicity of our prose translations; and who did not wish to lose his taste for their comfort, their instruction, and their piety.

On the other hand, original Hymns, — though they may contain greater poetical beauties, and may be written with a more agreeable freedom of expression than can be introduced into translation, particularly into a translation of Scripture poetry, though they may set before us more plainly and forcibly the peculiar subjects of Christian praise, and are therefore calculated to excite higher degrees of devotional fervour, yet wanting that sober restriction which is furnished by the topics and language of the Psalmist, — they are found usually to be marked by many blemishes, and by much that is objectionable. If simpli-

city be the author's aim, he is liable to sink into insipidity and baldness: if a higher mark be his object, he is apt to forget the persons and the occasions for which he is writing; to adopt metres inapplicable to simple church-music; to employ a style too lofty and refined for the understanding of the common people; to use metaphors and modes of expression unknown in our churches, and therefore uncongenial with our feelings in the hours of devotion; — in a word, to sacrifice simplicity for ornament, and to display talent where only piety was required. The scholar is wont to prevail over the divine, the prophet to be forgotten in the poet.

To avoid the objections, and at the same time to profit by the advantages, of both these plans, the Author resolved to adopt a middle course. Not to translate, but to compress and interpret the Psalms; to seize the most striking passages, best suited to social worship; and, regarding that which was foretold as now accomplished, to adapt to Christianity whatever was originally purely Jewish; paying a due regard to the use of chaste and allowable ornament, but not indulging private fancy and imagination; preserving, where it was practicable, the letter of the original, but aiming more particularly to compress within a compass, suitable to the purpose designed, as

much as possible of its spirit; in short, to unite poetry with simplicity, and — as the veil of the temple has been rent, and the great mystery of God's mercy is no longer shadowed out obscurely in prophecies and types — to exhibit Him as He has exhibited Himself in His Gospel, clearly and distinctly; that so — through the eternal Son, the great Day-spring from on high — He might be worthily and intelligibly extolled in all His gracious works of Creation, Redemption, and Sanctification.

In the prosecution of this plan it may, perhaps, be objected, that some of the faults of former publications have not been avoided; that the epithets and rhymes have not been sufficiently varied; and that when the metre is peculiar, the poetry is unequal. The Author acknowledges these, and other defects; but it remains for the Public to decide whether they could have been more generally avoided. Considering the frequent recurrence of the same subject, and the necessity of conforming to established music, it is hoped they will decide with the Editor that they could not. — There may be found, also, some unacknowledged plagiarisms; and in the selection from other Authors, it may be thought that an imperfect judgment and a too sparing hand have been used. As to the plagiarisms themselves, utility, not originality, being the Author's object, they can scarcely be

regarded as a fault ; and the omission to notice them arises not from intention but accident. The selections from other writers would gladly have been made more numerous ; but it did not seem allowable to take from the works of living Authors without permission, or to alter their writings to the present plan. On this head great regret has been felt, and could the difficulty have been surmounted, it would have afforded the highest gratification.

Having said thus much in behalf of the Author, the Editor is anxious to state the grounds upon which he has been led to consider the Work deserving of the use to which it aspires. They may be explained in a few words. He believes it, in the first place, to be simple, elegant, and poetical in language ; suited, therefore, to mixed congregations, intelligible and instructive to the illiterate ; agreeable to the man of taste and cultivated understanding. He believes it, also, sound in doctrine, not overstrained in its phrases, and rich in sentiments of humility and piety. It has, likewise, the advantage of metres carefully adapted to the most popular church-music.

That it may be found to merit this character, and that God may shed His blessing upon its use, is the earnest prayer of the Editor,

A CLERGYMAN OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

POSTSCRIPT.

THE above was written before an article upon Psalmody appeared in the Quarterly Review, which calls for the best thanks of all who interest themselves in the subject. Upon two points only the Author ventures to differ from the Reviewer.

That didactic Hymns should be sparingly used is readily conceded ; because they can never possess the spirit of those which are purely laudatory : but as they make a pleasing variety, engage the feelings in the most agreeable manner in the love of holiness, and as they, indirectly at least, speak the praises of our great Creator, the Author, sanctioned by universal custom, has not deemed it useless or unfitting to allow to a few of them a place in this little Volume.

The Reviewer has also suggested, that a version of the Psalms should be tried in accordance with the style of the originals ; but it is the persuasion of the Author, that the Hebrew collocation of the words, the parallelism, or antithetical balance of line against line, and stanza against stanza, however it might occasionally be managed with effect, could never be carried on successfully for a continuance. Though to the scholar it might present the charms of re-

collection and association, it could possess no such attractions for the unlearned ; and to the ear of taste it would seldom seem other than mannered and affected : a new restraint being imposed upon the translator, who would have to contend against the double shackles of Hebrew and English versification, it could hardly be expected, that he would be able, together with the style of the originals, to preserve their spirit.

SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

PSALM 1.

- 1 BLESS'D is the man who makes the word
Of God his constant guide ;
There learns the path his Saviour trod,
Nor turns his steps aside,
But shuns the broad and flowery way
Where vice and folly love to stray.
- 2 He, like a tree whose spreading root
Refreshing waters lave,
Whose bending boughs with golden fruit
In rich luxuriance wave,
Shall firmly stand when storms invade, —
No leaf shall fall, no blossom fade.
- 3 And when, his life's brief summer o'er,
He shares the general doom,
Though earth shall know his place no more,
In heaven he still shall bloom ;
And there, with endless glory crown'd,
In fruits of righteousness abound.

PSALM 2.

- 1 **Oh, why, by furious rage combined,**
Were Israel's sons with heathens join'd,
And madly drew the hostile sword
Against their own anointed Lord?
Their blinded counsels but fulfil
The gracious purpose of His will.
- 2 By them that precious blood was spilt,
Which flow'd to wash away our guilt;
And Jesus but resign'd His breath
To triumph over sin and death;
Henceforth as Son of God to reign,
The universe His wide domain.
- 3 Those sacred brows, once torn with thorns,
An everlasting crown adorns;
Those hands, by cruel cords disgraced,
In which the insulting reed was placed,
Now grasp the mighty rod of power —
Oh tremble, nations, and adore!
- 4 But still, yes still, with tender love,
He prays, He pleads for us above:
Oh seek we then the Saviour's face,
With joy accept His offer'd grace,
Ere, arm'd with vengeance from on high,
He comes in dreadful majesty.

PSALM 3. See Verse 6, &c.

- 1 O LORD, our glory and our shield,
On whom alone our hopes rely,
Oft as in prayer Thy saints have kneel'd,
Thine ear was open to their cry.
- 2 They laid them down and calmly slept,
Trusting in Thy protecting power ;
And by Thy care in safety kept,
They hail'd the morning's cheerful hour.
- 3 And still, though hostile nations arm,
Though countless foes Thy church invade,
Her sons shall feel no vain alarm,
Secure of Thine Almighty aid.
- 4 'Tis Thine to save and to destroy ;
Salvation is from Thee alone :
Lord, let us still Thy love enjoy,
O still regard us as Thine own !

PSALM 4.

- 1 **AMIDST** unsatisfied desires,
Or trouble's overwhelming flood,
Eager the doubting heart enquires,
O who will show us any good ?
- 2 But happy they who serve the Lord,
And in His holy name believe ;
They know, from His all-gracious word,
That He will every want relieve.
- 3 When humbly offering at His shrine
The grateful homage of the heart,
The Lord will hear, and grace divine
In rich and copious streams impart.
- 4 Far less the joy when fruitful fields
With golden corn and wine abound ;
Far less the smiling vintage yields,
With all its purple clusters crown'd.
- 5 Worldlings, who wealth and honours love,
Full many a weary vigil keep ;
But he whose treasure is above,
Shall rest secure, and sweetly sleep.

PSALM 5.

- 1 As, soaring from the waving corn,
The tuneful lark salutes the morn,
So let our souls from slumber rise,
To pay our early sacrifice.
- 2 In humble trust, O Lord, we come
To worship in Thy sacred dome ;
And grateful round Thine altar throng,
To pour the consecrated song.
- 3 O Lord, let all who love Thy name,
In joyful notes that love proclaim ;
Secure that Thy almighty power
Shall be their shield in danger's hour.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 6.

- 1 O spare us, Lord, nor let Thy hand
Pour vengeance on a guilty land ;
“ With pitying eyes our weakness view,
O heal our souls, our strength renew ;
Return, great God,” Thy servants save
From the dark prison of the grave :
- 2 For there, to loathsome worms a prey,
No more our souls shall wake the lay ;
No more the voice of praise arise
In hallelujahs to the skies : —
But say, shall no bright morn illumine
The midnight darkness of the tomb ?
- 3 Hence, impious doubts ! “ Our Saviour hears ;
While yet we plead, He dries our tears.”
He hears, who left His throne on high,
To win from Death the victory ;
He hears, who died and lives to save
From sin, from Satan, and the grave.

PSALM 8.

- 1 JEHOVAH, Lord of power and might,
How glorious is Thy name !
The blaze of day, the pomp of night,
Thy majesty proclaim.
- 2 Lord, what is man — weak, sinful man —
That he Thy care should prove ;
That Thou for him should'st deign to plan
Such mighty acts of love !
- 3 Made in Thine image at his birth
Next to the heavenly host,
And sovereign of the new-form'd earth,
Each privilege he lost.
- 4 Then did the pitying Saviour leave
The glories of the sky, —
(Oh love too wondrous to conceive !)
For sinful man to die, —
- 5 To die, that we, by grace restored,
Might life and glory claim.
O great Creator, Saviour, Lord,
How excellent Thy name !

PSALM 9. See Verses 1. 4. 6. 8. 13, 14.

- 1 **AWAKE** each melodious chord,
 While the heart's purest homage ascends,
In praise of Jehovah our Lord,
 Who the cause of the righteous defends.
- 2 Let us gratefully lift up our voice
 To Him who imparted our breath ;
O let us be glad and rejoice
 In Him who redeem'd us from death.
- 3 Let the Church bless His glorious name,
 Who so oft made her sorrows to cease,
And cover'd the nations with shame,
 That threaten'd her safety and peace.
- 4 Their cities are laid in the dust,
 Their memorial is faded away ;
But a throne is prepared for the just,
 In that kingdom which ne'er shall decay.

PSALM 10.

- 1 **ARRAY'D** against our church and faith,
The powers of darkness rage,
And the proud tyrants of the earth
Unholy warfare wage.
- 2 They say, O God, Thou wilt not hear,
Thou, Lord, wilt not regard;
But each dark crime is known to Thee,
And meets its just reward.
- 3 The Father of the fatherless,
The helper of the weak,
Thy hand shall every wrong redress,
Thy voice shall comfort speak.
- 4 And soon shall dawn that blessed day,
When sin and woe shall cease,
And earth, beneath Messiah's sway,
Enjoy perpetual peace.

PSALM 11.

- 1 **WHEN** all bespeaks a father's love,
Oh wherefore, fearful as the dove,
Should we in times of peril flee
To any refuge, Lord, but Thee?
- 2 In vain the wicked bend their bow,
And seek to lay the righteous low;
Thou from Thine everlasting throne
With watchful care regard'st Thine own.
- 3 Thy voice shall seal the sinner's fate,
Just vengeance shall his crimes await;
While the bright beams of grace divine
Shall on Thy faithful servants shine.

PSALM 14. See Verses 12, 13.

- 1 **THAT** man whose impious tongue denies
The God who every want supplies,
Or whose unhallow'd actions prove
He feels nor gratitude nor love,
Ranks far beneath the brute, who knows
What hand his humble meal bestows.
- 2 Yet, did not heavenly grace abound,
Such would each son of man be found ;
For when the Almighty from His throne
Look'd on the earth, behold, not one
The narrow path of virtue trod,
Or kept the precepts of his God.
- 3 But He, who with a single breath
Could doom a guilty world to death,
With mercy's gently-pleading voice,
Offers salvation to our choice ;
Freedom from sin's debasing chain,
And strength fresh conflicts to sustain.
- 4 Oh haste we then — with joy embrace
This rich, this freely-offer'd grace ;
Gladly our hearts and voices raise,
In loud and grateful songs of praise,
And to the listening world proclaim
Our great Redeemer's glorious name.

PSALM 15.

MERRICK.

- 1 Who, O Lord, when life is o'er,
Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar?
Who an ever-welcome guest,
In Thy holy place shall rest?
- 2 He, whose heart Thy love has warm'd;
He, whose will to Thine conform'd,
Bids his life unsullied run;
He, whose words and thoughts are one.
- 3 He, who shuns the sinner's road,
Loving those who love their God;
Who, with hope and faith unfeign'd,
Treads the path by Thee ordain'd.
- 4 He who trusts in Christ alone,
Not in ought himself hath done;
He, Great God, shall be Thy care,
And Thy choicest blessings share.

PSALM 16. See Verse 5, &c.

- 1 How peaceful is the Christian's heart !
The Christian's hope how bright !
In life and death it can impart
Sweet solace and delight.
- 2 He knows the powerful arm which burst
The prison of the grave,
For all who in His mercy trust,
Is mighty still to save.
- 3 He knows that they, with Christ their Lord,
Shall joyfully arise ;
Like Him, exchange their lowly bed
For mansions in the skies.
- 4 There God's bright presence holy joy
Eternally bestows ;
There pleasure's stream, without alloy,
In one full current flows.

PSALM 17. See VERSES 14. 16.

WATTS.

- 1 THIS world is but an empty show ;
But that bright world to which we go
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;
When shall we wake and taste them there ?
- 2 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
We shall be near, and like our God ;
No more shall sin and sense control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 3 Our flesh shall slumber in the ground .
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,
Then burst its chains with sweet surprise,
And in the Saviour's image rise.

PSALM 18.

- 1 WE love the Lord, our strength and shield,
Our hope and trust, our sure defence;
We love the Lord, who stands reveal'd
In merciful omnipotence.
Lo! when His judgments are abroad,
His awful terrors who can tell!
He bares His arm — the foeman's sword
Falls harmless as Philistia's fell.
- 2 He bow'd the heavens, and came down,
In fearful majesty array'd;
He bade the angry tempest frown,
And darkness His pavilion made:
On wings of mighty winds He flew,
On flaming cherubim He rode;
The clouds dispersed — they saw — they knew
The brightness of the approaching God.
- 3 Mighty in wrath as strong to save,
He spoke, and nature shook dismay'd;
Hailstones with coals of fire He gave,
And earth's foundations open laid:
Then cried the foe, but cried in vain, —
Struck by the avenging Bolts of Heaven,
They fled dismay'd, swept from the plain,
Like dust before the whirlwind driven.

- 4 Through snares of death, and trouble's waves,
 He Jesse's son in safety led;
And thus the faithful still He saves,
 When the deep waters o'er them spread.
We love the Lord, our strength, our shield,
 Our hope and trust, our sure defence;
We love the Lord, who stands reveal'd
 In merciful omnipotence.

PSALM 19. PART I.

ADDISON.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
The spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
The unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

PSALM 19. PART 2.

MERRICK.

- 1 **H**EAVENLY Teacher, from Thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays ?
Fill our souls with holy light,
Guide, O guide our steps aright !
- 2 Cleanse us from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within the heart's disguise ;
Let us now, by Thee renew'd,
Each presumptuous thought exclude.
- 3 Let our tongues, from error free,
Speak the words approved by Thee ;
To Thy all observing eyes,
Let our thoughts accepted rise.
- 4 Whilst we thus Thy name adore,
And Thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, lend Thine ear,
God, our strength, propitious hear !

PSALM 20.

- 1 GREAT King of kings, " vouchsafe to shed
Thy blessings on the anointed head ;
With fav'ring eyes look down from heaven,
And guard the crown Thyself hast given."
- 2 Lord, with Thy mighty arm oppose
Our monarch's and his people's foes ;
And in abundant streams impart
Thy grace, to sanctify his heart.
- 3 While some in horse and chariot trust,
In arm of flesh, in child of dust ;
We, bending at thy heavenly throne,
Confide in Thee, and Thee alone.
- 4 They fall ; but lo, our favour'd land
Yet shares the bounties of thy hand :
" Accept our praise, receive our prayer,
And make our safety still thy care."

PSALM 21.

- 1 THE King Messiah reigns on high,
His heart's desire fulfill'd :
His arm hath won the victory,
And man's salvation seal'd.
- 2 The Almighty Father on his head
Hath placed the victor's crown ;
And through the universe shall spread
His glory and renown.
- 3 To endless life and boundless power
His human nature raised,
With God the Father evermore
O let His name be praised.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 22.

- 1 O God, my God ! why, in this hour
Of anguish and despair,
Hast thou withdrawn thy saving power
Unmindful of my prayer ?
- 2 Thus, lingering on the accursed tree,
Our suffering Lord complain'd,
When He, our captive souls to free,
The guilt of man sustain'd.
- 3 O wondrous love ! content to meet,
For us, reproach and scorn :
For us, his sacred hands and feet
With cruel nails were torn.
- 4 For us He bow'd His soul to death,
That we through Him might live ;
For us He cried with latest breath,
“ Father, their sins forgive.”
- 5 O God, our God, Thou, in the hour
Of anguish and despair,
Wilt ne'er withdraw Thy saving power,
Unmindful of *that* prayer.

PSALM 23.

ADDISON.

- 1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye,
My noon-day walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
In fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wand'ring steps He leads ;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amidst the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
Thy friendly hand shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

PSALM 24.

- 1 " WIDE ye heavenly gates unfold,
Closed no more by death and sin,
Lo! the conquering Lord behold!
Let the King of Glory in."
Hark, the angelic host enquire,
" Who is He, the mighty King?"
Hark again, the answering choir
Thus in strains of triumph sing: —
- 2 " He whose powerful arm alone,
On His foes destruction hurl'd;
He who hath the victory won,
He who saved a ruin'd world;
He who God's pure law fulfill'd —
Jesus, the incarnate Word;
He whose truth with blood was seal'd;
He is Heaven's all-glorious Lord."
- 3 " Who shall to this blest abode
Follow in the Saviour's train?"
" They who in His cleansing blood
Wash away each guilty stain:
They whose daily actions prove
Steadfast faith and holy fear,
Fervent zeal and grateful love; —
They shall dwell for ever here."

PSALM 25. See Verses 8—13.

- 1 How good and gracious is the Lord !
 Though oft our footsteps stray.
To all who meekly trust His word,
 He shows the perfect way.
- 2 Christ is that way — no longer rove —
 There is none else beside,
And He himself, with patient love,
 Vouchsafes to be our guide.
- 3 Follow His steps, for they shall lead
 To Heaven's eternal bliss.
His voice obey, His merits plead,
 Nor fear the goal to miss.
- 4 And, oh, what other path so bright ?
 There pure delights abound ;
For there the Gospel's glorious light
 Sheds peace and joy around.

PSALM 26. See Verses 6, &c.

- 1 WE love Thy holy temple, Lord,
For there Thou deign'st to dwell;
And there the teachers of Thy word
Of all Thy mercies tell.
- 2 There, in Thy pure and cleansing fount,
Wash'd from each guilty stain,
Our souls on wings of faith shall mount
To Heaven's eternal fane.
- 3 Around thine altar will we kneel
In penitence sincere,
Deeply a Saviour's mercy feel,
And words of pardon hear.
- 4 Or, mingling with the choral throng,
Our joyful voices raise,
And pour the full melodious song
In notes of grateful praise.

PSALM 27. See Verses 3. 10. 14.

- 1 GOD is our Saviour and defence,
A refuge ever near ;
Secure beneath His providence,
What dangers can we fear ?
- 2 Death may our dearest friends remove ;
All human ties shall cease ;
But One there is, whose care and love
No time shall e'er decrease.
- 3 A mother may her babe forget,
The infant she has borne ;
Her love may fail, but never yet
Did God forsake His own.
- 4 In ev'ry trouble here below
Our refuge is the Lord ;
Comfort and strength will He bestow
On all who trust His word.

PSALM 28.

MERRICK.

- 1 GOD, our strength, to Thee we pray;
Turn not Thou Thy face away;
Gracious to our vows attend,
Thou, our Saviour and our friend.
Give us, Lord, Thy love to share,
Feed us with a shepherd's care.
- 2 Let us (for with pitying ear
Thou our prayer hast deign'd to hear,)
Let us thanks perpetual yield,
Thou our strength, and Thou our shield.
On Thy oft-experienced aid
Be our hopes for ever stay'd.

PSALM 29.

ALTERED FROM WATTS.

- 1 GIVE thanks to God — His praise proclaim,
Who call'd creation into birth,
Render due homage to His name,
Ye mighty monarchs of the earth.
- 2 The Lord declares His might aloud,
Supreme o'er ocean, sky, and land;
His voice divides the watery cloud,
And lightnings blaze at His command.
- 3 He speaks — the tempest sweeps along,
And lays the forest bare around,
The sturdy oaks, and mountains strong,
Tremble with terror at the sound.
- 4 The Lord sits sovereign o'er the flood;
Jehovah reigns for evermore;
Yet makes each temple His abode,
Where we His awful name adore.
- 5 In gentler language, there the Lord
The counsels of His grace imparts;
Amidst the raging storm His word
Speaks peace and joy to faithful hearts.

PSALM 30. See Verses 1—5. 10. 12.

- 1 O GRACIOUS Lord, to whom in vain
Thy suffering people ne'er complain;
Whose mighty arm and healing power
Are present in the needful hour,
Accept the grateful songs we raise,
The humble tribute of our praise.
- 2 Thy justly kindled wrath how brief!
Thy love how prompt to give relief!
The tears that bathe our couch at night
Are chased away ere morning light;
For grief will be a transient guest,
Within the Christian's faithful breast.
- 3 Receive, then, Lord, the thanks we owe,
Thou who hast chang'd our weeds of woe
For robes of joy, and songs of praise,
And crown'd with endless life our days:
O let our loudest notes proclaim
Glory to Thy Almighty name.

Hallelujah.

PSALM 31. See Verses. 19. 22, 23.

- 1 THE Lord who hath redeem'd our souls
From death and endless woe,
Whose wisdom each event controls,
From whom all mercies flow,
He hath decreed that even here
His faithful sons shall prove,
In weal and woe, midst toil and care,
The riches of His love.
- 2 But, oh, when life's brief term is o'er,
And Heaven unfolds her gates,
For them what blessings are in store,
For them what glory waits !
Praise, then, the Lord, all ye His saints,
To Him devote your hearts ;
He hears, He pities your complaints,
Health, strength, and joy imparts.

PSALM 32. See Verses 1, 2, 6, 7, 11.

- 1 THrice happy he whate'er his birth,
Whose sins are all forgiven;
Whose name, though unrenown'd on earth,
Is register'd in Heaven;
Whose heart, the seat of peace and love,
Disdains deceit and guile;
Whose steadfast mind no terrors move,
No evil thoughts defile.
- 2 Prostrate before the eternal throne,
In penitence sincere,
He pleads His Saviour's blood alone,
Assured that God will hear:
No sin to him will God impute,
With Heaven his peace is made;
For Christ, the sinner's substitute,
The sinner's ransom paid.

PSALM 33. PART 1. See Verses 1—9.

- 1 YE ransom'd of the Lord rejoice,
'Tis yours to raise the tuneful voice;
Prepare your harps, ye just, to sing
The praises of your heavenly King.
- 2 His word is truth, His works are right,
Justice and mercy His delight;
He spake — the glorious heavens were made;
He spake — earth's wonders were display'd.
- 3 The gather'd seas, at His command,
A treasured deep collected stand;
He reigns supreme Great Lord of all,
He wills, and mightiest monarchs fall.
- 4 Sing, then, to God new songs of praise,
Whose power the universe obeys;
Sing of His providence and grace,
Whose presence fills creation's space.

PSALM 33. PART 2. See Verse 12, &c.

- 1 How blest the happy nation,
Whose God is Christ the Lord,
Where tidings of salvation
Are widely spread abroad !
- 2 God from His holy dwelling
The earth beneath surveys ;
The pride of man repelling,
O'erruling all his ways.
- 3 But all who own His power,
And look to him in faith,
Are cheer'd in sorrow's hour,
Are spared the sting of death.
- 4 Their hope is in the Saviour,
So graciously reveal'd ;
Their strength His grace and favour
His mighty arm their shield.
- 5 Rejoice we then before Him,
He is our Priest, our King ;
With grateful hearts adore Him,
And loud hosannas sing.

PSALM 34.

NEW VERSION.

- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of our God shall still
Our hearts and tongues employ.
- 2 Of all His mercies will we sing,
Till every troubled breast
Learns, from the heart-consoling theme,
To charm its griefs to rest.
- 3 His Angel-guards encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
He hears, He answers every prayer
That's breathed in humble trust.
- 4 Cast we our cares upon the Lord,
And let experience prove
How sure, how faithful is his word,
How infinite his love.

PSALM 35.

IMITATED FROM WATTS.

- 1 GREAT was the love, 'mid fiercest strife,
That holy David show'd,
When, for the foes who sought his life,
The tear of pity flow'd.
- 2 In all their sufferings, all their grief,
He fasted, mourn'd, and pray'd,
Implored His God to give relief,
And grant His powerful aid.
- 3 Oh feeble type of heavenly grace ! —
Thus He, the virgin-born,
Wept, pray'd for man's rebellious race,
Whilst victim of their scorn.
- 4 Nay more — for us our pitying Lord
His life a ransom gave,
Freely He shed His precious blood,
Apostate man to save.
- 5 Oh let such love enkindle ours,
And grateful transports raise,
Till each full heart spontaneous pours
The tribute of its praise !

PSALM 36. See Verses 6—9.

- 1 **W**IDE as the glorious arch of Heaven,
Thy mercy, Lord, expands;
Firm as the mountain's solid base,
Thy truth unshaken stands.
- 2 Thy judgments, like the unfathom'd deep,
Our feeble search defy;
Thy bounty, Lord, for all that breathe,
Affords a rich supply.
- 3 And faithful Christians rest secure
Beneath Thy sheltering wing,
And draughts of purest pleasure drain
From life's eternal spring.
- 4 They, walking in the Gospel's light,
So richly shed abroad,
Advance till perfect day reveals
The glory of the Lord.

PSALM 37. PART 1. See Verses 1, 2. 9. 11, &c.

- 1 **LET** no vain thoughts disturb the breast
No anxious doubts confound,
When we behold the just oppress'd,
With honour sinner's crown'd.
- 2 Oh envy not their wealth or power,
'Tis like the transient bloom
Of summer's gay but fading flower,
And fearful is their doom.
- 3 In God Jehovah be our trust,
Our law His holy will,
For He, all-merciful and just,
Can all our hopes fulfil.
- 4 He gives the treasures that endure
When earthly stores decay;
Gives an inheritance secure,
Which ne'er shall fade away.

PSALM 37. PART 2. See Verses 16, &c. 37.

- 1 **WITH** mines of wealth are sinners poor,
Unblessing and unblest'd ;
But rich the man, whate'er his store,
Of inward peace possess'd.
- 2 At tender pity's urgent call
His mite is gladly given ;
Though poor the gift, the offering small,
Its record stands in Heaven.
- 3 Ne'er shall he be in life bereft
Of God's protecting care ;
Nor yet his duteous offspring left
Unsolaced ills to bear.
- 4 And mark the Christian's dying hour,
No fears, no doubts annoy ;
His trust is in His Saviour's power,
His end is peace and joy.

PSALM 39. See Verses 5, 6, 7, 14, 15.

- 1 THE term of life assign'd to man
Is transient as a passing shade ;
Its longest period is a span,
And in the bud his honours fade.
- 2 He walks but in an empty show,
Vexed and disquieted in vain :
To unknown heirs his wealth must flow,
And he to dust return again.
- 3 So let us number, then, our days,
That we may know how frail we are ;
Call to remembrance all our ways,
And for eternity prepare.
- 4 Jesus, on Thee our Lord and King,
On Thee alone our hopes rely ;
Thou, who hast pluck'd from death the sting,
And robb'd the grave of victory.

PSALM 40. See Verses 5—7. }

- 1 O LORD how infinite Thy love !
How marvellous Thy ways !
Let earth beneath, and Heaven above,
Combine to sing Thy praise.
- 2 Man in immortal beauty shone
Thy noblest work below ;
Too soon by sin made heir alone
To death and endless woe.
- 3 Then “ Lo ! I come,” the Saviour said, —
O be His name adored ! —
And with His blood our ransom paid,
And life and bliss restored.
- 4 O Lord, how infinite Thy love !
How marvellous Thy ways !
Let earth beneath, and Heaven above,
Combine to sing Thy praise.

PSALM 41. See Verse 2, 3. 12.

- 1 How blest are they who daily prove,
By acts of charity and love,
The fervent gratitude they owe
To Him from whom all blessings flow.
In hours of sickness, or of pain,
God will their fainting souls sustain ;
Bright hopes shall cheer the bed of death,
Sweet peace attend their parting breath.
- 2 When, summon'd from the silent tomb,
The assembled world await their doom,
These shall behold their Saviour's face
Beaming with smiles of heavenly grace ;
And from His lips their raptured ear
Shall this their gracious sentence hear,
“ Come, oh, ye blessed of the Lord,
Come, and receive your bright reward.”

PSALM 42. See Verses 2, 3. 5. 8.

- 1 As the chased hart, midst sultry beams,
Pants for the brook's refreshing streams,
So thirst our souls, O Lord, for Thee,
So long Thy gracious face to see.
- 2 For exiled from our heavenly home
We here as weary pilgrims roam ;
With toilsome step, and progress slow,
Oft doom'd to tread the path of woe.
- 3 Yet why with anxious cares oppress'd
Should doubt or sorrow fill the breast ?
What dangers can the Christian fear
With Thou his Saviour ever near ?
- 4 Not only in the noon of joy
Thy praise shall be our sweet employ ;
But e'en affliction's darkest night
Shall humble gratitude excite.
- 5 Yes, we will bless Thee, gracious God,
And grateful kiss the chast'ning rod ;
Assured its heaviest strokes but prove
A Father's care — a Father's love.

PSALM 44. See Verses 1, 2, 3. 26.

- 1 LORD to us our sires have told
All Thy wondrous deeds of old ;
How Thy strong and powerful hand
Drove the heathen from the land ;
How with peace Thy people blest
Enter'd on their promised rest.
- 2 Not by mortal's feeble sword,
Not by arm of flesh, O Lord,
But by Thine, and Thine alone,
Were their num'rous foes o'erthrown.
Thine the voice the world obeys,
Lord to Thee be all the praise.
- 3 We, who own the Gospel's light,
Richer mercies may recite.
We can tell of wonders wrought,
Great beyond the reach of thought ;
Of a rest in Heaven above,
Purchased by a Saviour's love.
- 4 Helpless we in danger's hour,
Weak our arms, and vain our power ;
Yet, by Thy almighty aid,
We are more than conqu'rors made.
Thine the voice the world obeys,
Lord to Thee be all the praise.

PSALM 45.

- 1 WITH hearts in love abounding,
Prepare we now to sing
A lofty theme, resounding
Thy praise, Almighty King ;
Whose love, rich gifts bestowing,
Redeem'd the human race ;
Whose lips, with zeal o'erflowing,
Breathe words of truth and grace.
- 2 In majesty transcendent,
Gird on Thy conqu'ring sword ;
In righteousness resplendent,
Ride on, Incarnate Word.
Ride on, O King Messiah !
To glory and renown ;
Pierced by Thy darts of fire,
Be every foe o'erthrown.
- 3 So reign, O God, in Heaven,
Eternally the same,
And endless praise be given
To Thy almighty name.
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness,
Thy church on earth behold ;
In robe of purest whiteness,
In raiment wrought with gold.

- 4 And let each Gentile nation
Come gladly in Thy train,
To share her great salvation,
And join her grateful strain :
Then ne'er shall note of sadness
Awake the trembling string,
One song of joy and gladness
The ransom'd world shall sing.

PSALM 46.

- 1 **WHEN** troubles, like a whelming sea,
 Their waves tumultuous roll,
To God our Saviour let us flee,
 He will their rage control :
Why should our hearts give way to fear,
With Christ, our refuge, ever near ?

- 2 In vain against Thy chosen band
 Shall impious nations join ;
Upheld by Thee Thy church shall stand,
 Though earth with hell combine :
No foes, no danger, shall she fear,
For Christ, her refuge, still is near.

- 3 While guilt despairs in frantic tones,
 The faithful shall rejoice,
And midst expiring nature's groans
 Shall hear a Saviour's voice :
" My people cast away your fear,
Behold your refuge still is near."

PSALM 47.

- 1 **ARISE**, ye people, and adore,
Exulting strike the chord ;
Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Confess the Almighty Lord.
- 2 Hark, the glad shouts, wide echoing round,
The ascending God proclaim ;
The angelic quire respond the sound,
And shake creation's frame.
- 3 They sing of death and hell o'erthrown
In that triumphant hour ;
And God exalts His conquering Son
To the right hand of power.
- 4 Let us unite our humble strains
To praise our God and King ;
In truth and righteousness He reigns, —
Perpetual praises sing.

Hallelujah.

PSALM 48.

- 1 WITH stately towers, and bulwarks strong,
Unrivall'd and alone,
Loved theme of many a sacred song,
God's holy city shone.
- 2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat,
The glory of all lands :
Yet fairer, and in strength complete,
The Christian temple stands.
- 3 The faithful of each clime and age
This glorious church compose :
Built on a rock, with idle rage
The threat'ning tempest blows.
- 4 In vain may hostile bands alarm,
For God is her defence :
How weak, how powerless each arm,
Against Omnipotence.

PSALM 50. See Verses 1. 4, 5. 15.

- 1 LORD, by vision, sign, or token,
 To Thy people from above,
Thou from earliest times hast spoken
 In the warning voice of love.
- 2 Now to every tribe and nation
 Hast Thou sent Thy blessed Son,
And glad tidings of salvation
 To a guilty world made known.
- 3 Blood of bulls and goats could never
 Cleanse from sin, or purchase peace ;
Christ, our sacrifice, for ever
 Bids the vain oblations cease.
- 4 Now He waits but to be gracious,
 Be not, then, His grace withstood ;
Every plea shall prove fallacious,
 But His all-atoning blood.
- 5 Sing, ye saints, rejoice before Him,
 Summon'd from each distant shore ;
Ye, with angels, shall adore Him,
 When this earth shall be no more.

PSALM 51.

- 1 BORN in sin, and still delighting
In its flowery paths to stray,
All Thy holy precepts slighting,
Lord, what shall Thy wrath allay ?
- 2 Nought that we can do or suffer
Can arrest the avenging dart ;
We no sacrifice can offer,
But a humble, contrite heart.
- 3 Yet the heart its sins bewailing,
Thou, O God, wilt not despise :
Mercy, pitying human failing,
Richer means of grace supplies.
- 4 Now no more upon thine altar
Unavailing victims bleed,
For the crimes of each defaulter
Purer blood shall intercede.
- 5 Cleansed from guilt, let sin's dark mazes
Tempt no more our wand'ring feet ;
Then our offerings, prayers, and praises,
Shall a gracious answer meet.

PSALM 56. See Verse 9, &c.

- 1 JOIN all ye servants of the Lord
To praise Him for his sacred word, —
That word, like manna, sent from Heaven,
To all who seek it freely given ;
Its promises our fears remove,
And fill our hearts with joy and love.
- 2 It tells us, though oppress'd with cares,
The God of mercy hears our prayers ;
Though steep and rough the appointed way,
His mighty arm shall be our stay ;
Though deadly foes assail our peace,
His power shall bid their malice cease.
- 3 It tells who first inspired our breath,
Whose blood redeem'd our souls from death ;
It tells of grace, — grace freely given, —
And shows the path to God and Heaven ;
O bless we, then, our gracious Lord
For all the treasures of His word !

PSALM 57. See Verse 8, &c.

- 1 **AWAKE**, thou glory of my frame,
Awake to praise Jehovah's name,
And grateful homage pay :
Let music's varied powers combine,
And every voice in chorus join,
To hail this joyful day.

CHORUS.

To Thee, Almighty God, to Thee
Let every creature bow the knee,
And universal praise be given
By men on earth, and saints in Heaven.

- 2 **David**, by cruel foes beset,
Was rescued from the wily net, —
The traitor's bloody sword :
And foes more subtle and more fierce,
Join'd with envenom'd hate to pierce
Our meek and suffering Lord.

CHORUS.

But now, all-conquering Lord, to Thee
Shall every creature bow the knee,
And universal praise be given
By men on earth, and saints in Heaven.

3 For Thou hast foil'd the tempter's arts,
Quench'd in Thy blood his fiery darts,
And man's redemption seal'd ;
Let, then, our songs Thy praise resound,
And to the Gentile nations round
Be all Thy love reveal'd.

CHORUS.

To Thee, Almighty Lord, to Thee
Let every creature bow the knee,
And universal praise be given
By men on earth, and saints in Heaven.

PSALM 57. 2d Version.

- 1 **AWAKE** my soul, awake my tongue,
To God on high be praises sung,
For Christ is risen from the grave,
Who died a fallen race to save.
- 2 Death holds no more his tyrant sway ;
Past is the serpent's vengeful day :
Jesus is risen from the grave ;
He died a sinful race to save.
- 3 In vain were falsehood's words believed,
And treacherous friends in vain deceived :
Jesus is risen from the grave ;
He died a helpless race to save.
- 4 The net was spread with wily care,
But God, a refuge sure, was there :
He raised the victim from the grave ;
Christ died his murderer's race to save.
- 5 Let every tongue loud praises sing
To Christ our Saviour and our King ;
To Him, who, risen from the grave,
Now lives to succour and to save.

PSALM 60.

- 1 THE righteous Lord, in holy wrath,
Sent messengers of vengeance forth,
And justly made the guilty land
Tremble beneath His mighty hand;
But when awaken'd Israel pray'd
In humble penitence for aid,
Jehovah heard, a champion gave,
With power to conquer and to save.
- 2 We too have sinn'd, we too are weak,
And deadly foes our ruin seek;
But, lo ! a Captain, mightier far
Than David, leads us to the war.
He hastens to His servants' aid;
He heals the breaches sin has made:
His glorious standard waves on high,
Inscribed with promised victory.
- 3 Vain were the help of man to save
From sin, from Satan, and the grave;
But He all dangers may defy,
Who's clad in heavenly panoply.
Then let us, in our Saviour's might,
Beneath His sacred banner fight,
Until, our earthly warfare o'er,
Our vanquish'd foes shall rise no more.

PSALM 61. See Verses 2—8.

- 1 HAIL, gracious source of every good,
Our Saviour and defence,
Thou art our glory and our shield,
Our help and confidence.
- 2 When anxious fears disturb the breast,
When threatening foes are nigh,
To Thee we pour our deep complaint,
To Thee for succour fly.
- 3 Blest tower of strength, exalted rock,
Whence living waters flow,
Jesus our Lord, the only hope
Of fallen man below.
- 4 To Thee we heavy laden come,
To Thee our sorrows bring ;
O hear ! and save us from the storm
Beneath Thy sheltering wing.

PSALM 62. See Verse 9, &c.

1 WHEN dangers press, and fears invade,
O let us not rely
On man, who, in the balance weigh'd,
Is light as vanity !

2 Riches have wings and fly away ;
Health's blooming cheek grows pale ;
Vigour and strength must soon decay,
And worldly wisdom fail.

3 But God, our God, is still the same
As at that solemn hour
When thunders spake his awful name,
His majesty and power.

4 And still sweet mercy's voice is heard,
Proclaiming from above
That good and gracious is the Lord,
And all His works are love.

5 Then trust in God, and God alone,
On Him in faith rely ;
For man, and all his works, are known
To be but vanity.

PSALM 63. See Verses 1—6.

- 1 O LORD, our thoughts ascend to Thee
At morning's opening hour,
Waiting in brighter worlds to see
Thy glory and Thy power.
- 2 For Thee we long, as pilgrims pant
The crystal spring to taste,
When parch'd with thirst, fatigued, and faint,
They tread the barren waste.
- 3 For what are all the vain delights
Life's brightest hours afford ;
What all that man to man unites,
Without Thy favour, Lord ?
- 4 O be it here our greatest joy
To sing Thy truth and love,
And after death, our sweet employ
To praise Thy name above.

PSALM 65.

- 1 THOU, by whose strength the mountains stand,
Whose voice the waves obey,
Whose mighty Spirit can command
The passions' wilder sway ;
- 2 Thy goodness crowns the circling year
With nature's rich supply,
And " makes all music to the ear
" And beauty to the eye."
- 3 The clouds pour on the thirsty plain
Their fertilising showers ;
In rich profusion waves the grain,
And earth is wreath'd with flowers.
- 4 The morning with its cheering light,
The fragrant breath of even,
The mild effulgence of the night,
All praise the God of Heaven.
- 5 Creation's glories through all space
Our awe and wonder move ;
But O how sweet in each to trace
A Father's tender love !

PSALM 66. See Verses 1, &c. 12. 16, 17.

- 1 O ALL ye lands rejoice in God,
Sing praises to His name ;
Let the whole earth, with one accord,
His wondrous acts proclaim.
- 2 And let His faithful servants tell
How, by redeeming love,
Their souls are saved from death and hell,
To share the joys above.
- 3 Tell how the Holy Spirit's grace
Forbids their feet to slide ;
And, as they run the Christian race,
Vouchsafes to be their guide.
- 4 O, then, rejoice and shout for joy,
Ye ransom'd of the Lord ;
Be grateful praise your sweet employ,
His presence your reward.

PSALM 67.

1 ON Thy church, O Power Divine,
Cause Thy glorious face to shine;
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star;
Till her sons from zone to zone
Make Thy great salvation known.

2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
Earth shall yield her rich increase,
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

Hallelujah.

PSALM 68. PART 1. See Verse 4, &c.

- 1 **JEHOVAH !** (great and awful name,
Which none besides may dare to claim,)
In earth beneath, in Heaven above
Thou reign'st a God of power and love ;
To Thee our grateful hearts we raise,
In notes of joy, in songs of praise.
- 2 Join every voice while we record
The tender mercies of the Lord ;
Who from above the starry sky
" Extends to all an equal eye ;"
To all inclines a willing ear,
And loves " to dry the mourner's tear."
- 3 He makes the fatherless his care,
And listens to the widow's prayer ;
A refuge for the outcast finds,
The captive's cruel chain unbinds :
But all the gratitude we owe,
None but the saints in Christ can know.
- 4 Our gracious Lord on them bestows
Redemption from severer woes ;
With mighty arm for them hath broke
Sin's galling chain, and heavier yoke ;
Hath conquer'd death, and freely given
His precious blood to purchase Heaven.

PSALM 68. PART 2. See Verses 17, 18, 19, &c.

- 1 CHRIST is gone up with a joyful sound,
He is gone to His bright abode;
The armies of Heaven they throng around
To hail their ascended God.
- 2 He is gone to His glorious throne on high,
And to claim the victor's crown,
And captive He leads captivity,
And the foes He has overthrown.
- 3 He is gone to pour from the fount of love
Rich gifts on a sinful race;
To prepare a place for His saints above,
And to shed the Spirit's grace.
- 4 O bless the Lord for such mercy shown,
O bless with our latest breath,
The mighty God, in whose hands alone
Are the issues of life and death.
- 5 Christ is gone up with a joyful sound,
He is gone to His bright abode;
With the Seraphim pure who His throne surround,
O praise our ascended God.

PSALM 68. PART 3.

- 1 As Thy chosen people, Lord,
Once oppress'd, in number few,
Trusted to Thy steadfast word,
And a mighty nation grew ;
So Thy church on earth begun
By Thy blessing shall increase,
While the course of time shall run,
Till Messiah's reign of peace.
- 2 Soon shall ev'ry scatter'd tribe
To her bosom be restor'd ;
Ev'ry heart and tongue ascribe
Praise and glory to the Lord :
Militant awhile below,
Rest and joy shall soon be given ;
Then in rapt'rous strains shall flow
Her triumphant song in Heaven.

PSALM 71. See Verses 1. 5. 6. 9. 14. 16. 17. 20.

- 1 LORD, on Thy goodness we rely,
Which watch'd our helpless infancy,
Still guards our life from stage to stage,
And promises support in age,
To all who seek the narrow road —
The path which holy David trod.
- 2 They who, like him, to heavenly truth
Devote the blooming years of youth;
Who, in their Saviour's name alone,
Meekly approach Jehovah's throne,
Strong in His strength shall never fail,
Whatever foes their peace assail.
- 3 Although in virtue's path are found,
"Snares to perplex, and thorns to wound,"
Yet Christian hope, with heavenly smile,
Shall every painful step beguile,
And lead where living streams of joy
For ever flow without alloy.
- 4 Such, O ye servants of the Lord,
Your happy lot, your bright reward;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice — again I say rejoice;
And to this great Redeemer raise
The daily song of ardent praise.

PSALM 72.

- 1 **H**ASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the Gospel's call obey.
- 2 **M**ightiest kings' His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 **T**hen shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banish'd grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturb'd shall ever reign.
- 4 **A**s when soft and gentle showers
Fall upon the thirsty plain,
Springing grass and blooming flowers
Clothe the wilderness again;
- 5 **S**o Thy Spirit shall descend,
Soft'ning every stony heart,
And its sweetest influence lend,
All that's lovely to impart.

6 Time shall sun and moon obscure,
Seas be dried, and rocks be riven,
But His reign shall still endure,
Endless as the days of Heaven.

7 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,
Ever praise His glorious name,
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous love proclaim.

PSALM 73. PART 1. See Verses 1. 6. 23.

WHEN prosp'rous wickedness we view,
In worldly pride elate, —
Tyrants their bloody way pursue
Triumphant over fate ;

- 2 When still increasing store of wealth
The means of sin supplies,
Or vice enjoys repose and health,
While virtue suff'ring lies ;
- 3 O let not mortals dare arraign
The justice of the Lord,
And say, " We've cleansed our hearts in vain,
In vain obey'd His word."
- 4 Lord to the sacred Book we turn,
And there the transient date
Of sin's delusive pleasures learn, —
The sinner's awful fate.
- 5 Learn, that to all who walk by faith
Shall strength and help be given,
That Thou hast made their rugged path
The safest road to Heaven.

PSALM 73. PART 2. See Verse 24, &c.

- 1 WHOM have we, Lord, in Heaven but Thee,
And whom on earth beside?
Where else for succour can we flee,
Or in whose strength confide?
- 2 Thou art our portion here below,
Our promised bliss above;
Ne'er may our souls an object know
So precious as thy love.
- 3 When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,
Thou wilt our spirits cheer,
Support us through life's thorny vale,
And calm each anxious fear.
- 4 Yes, Thou shalt be our guide through life,
And help and strength supply;
Sustain us in death's fearful strife,
And welcome us on high.

PSALM 74. See Verses 12—16.

- 1 O LORD thy goodness and thy power,
Display'd in ages past,
Still brightly cheers the present hour,
And shall for ever last.
- 2 The parted wave through which thy flock,
Reach'd Canaan's happy land,
The waters gushing from the rock,
At Thy divine command,
- 3 Show'd to the joyful eye of faith
Salvation's living fount, —
Her passage through the vale of death,
To Zion's heavenly mount.
- 4 Still in the seasons' grateful round,
Or change of light and shade,
Are equal proofs of goodness found,
And equal power display'd ;
- 5 And thus shall sorrow's weary night,
And age's wintry gloom,
Yield to the morning's blissful light,
And spring's immortal bloom.

PSALM 75. See Verses 1. 3. 6, 7.

1 THAT Thou, O Lord, art ever nigh,
Though veil'd in awful majesty,
Thy mighty works declare ;
Thy hand this earthly frame upholds,
Thine eye the universe beholds,
With providential care.

2 Thou settest up, and pullest down ;
To Thee the monarch owes his crown,
The conqu'ror his wreath ;
In thee all creatures live and move ;
Thou reign'st suprême in Heaven above,
And in the earth beneath.

3 Great King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Whose hand chastises and rewards,
Thee only we adore ;
To Thee the voice of praise shall rise,
In hallelujahs to the skies,
When time shall be no more.

PSALM 76. See Verses 2, 3. 6. 10. 12.

- 1 THE God of Israel is our Lord,
Great is His name, His power divine ;
In Christian temples now adored,
As once in Judah's holy shrine.
- 2 The Lord, who brake the Assyrian bow,
And horse and rider overthrew,
Still watches o'er His church below,
And still will all her foes subdue.
- 3 That voice which bade the waves be still,
Can calm the wilder rage of man,
Or make the blind and wayward will
Subservient to His gracious plan.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 78.

- 1 O PRAISE our great and gracious Lord,
And call upon His name ;
To strains of joy tune every chord,
His mighty acts proclaim.
Tell how He led His chosen race
To Canaan's promis'd land ;
Tell how His covenant of grace
Unchanged shall ever stand.
- 2 He gave the shadowing cloud by day,
The moving fire by night ;
To guide His Israel on their way,
He made their darkness light.
And have not we a sure retreat,
A Saviour ever nigh ?
The same clear light to guide our feet,
The Day-spring from on high ?
- 3 We, too, have manna from above,
" The bread that came from Heaven ;"
To us the same kind hand of love
Hath living waters given.
A rock we have, from whence the spring
In rich abundance flows :
" That rock is Christ," our Priest, our King,
Who life and health bestows.

- 4 O let us prize this blessed food,
And trust our heavenly guide ;
So shall we find death's fearful flood
Serene as Jordan's tide ;
And safely reach that happy shore,
The land of peace and rest,
Where angels worship and adore,
In God's own presence bless'd.

PSALM 80. See Verse 8, &c.

- 1 ISRAEL, O Lord, by Thee beloved,
From Egypt's hostile soil removed,
Was like a goodly vine.
Transplanted by Thy fostering hand,
Its spreading branches fill'd the land,
And seem'd to mock decline.
- 2 But now its fences rent away,
'Tis left to savage foes a prey ;
While every passer by,
Uncheck'd, the swelling cluster takes,
Its boughs with wanton fury breaks,
And lifts the scornful eye.
- 3 O Lord, revisit this Thy vine ;
Though torn and wither'd, still 'tis Thine,
And still shall be restored :
Yes, Israel, soon the day shall come,
That sees reversed thy heavy doom,
When thou shalt own thy Lord.
- 4 Again within thy pleasant land
Shalt thou be planted by His hand,
And bless Messiah's sway.
Then Jew and Gentile, bond and free
To Christ shall bow the willing knee,
Shall God alone obey.

PSALM 81. See Verses 7. 9, &c.

- 1 O God, our strength, to Thee the song
With grateful hearts we raise ;
To Thee, and Thee alone, belong
All worship, love, and praise.
- 2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
Thine ear hath heard our prayer,
And graciously Thine arm of power,
Hath saved us from depair.
- 3 And Thou, O ever gracious Lord,
Wilt keep Thy promise still,
If, meekly hearkening to Thy word,
We seek to do Thy will.
- 4 Led by the light Thy grace imparts,
Ne'er may we bow the knee
To idols, which our wayward hearts
Set up instead of Thee.
- 5 So shall Thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
Thy faithful people bless,
For them shall earth its stores afford,
And Heaven its happiness.

PSALM 84. See Verses 9, 11, 12.

MERRICK ALTERED.

- 1 How sweet Thy dwelling, Lord, how fair !
What peace, what bliss inhabit there !
With ardent love, with strong desire,
Our hearts, our hopes to Thee aspire.
- 2 Thrice bless'd are they, who, by Thy grace,
Are strong to run the heavenly race ;
And their eternal home in view,
With active zeal their steps pursue.
- 3 Secure the thirsty vale they tread,
By Thy protecting presence led ;
For them the gushing streams shall flow,
Which health, and strength, and joy bestow.
- 4 From step to step advancing still,
Behold, they reach fair Zion's hill,
That heavenly Zion, the abode
Of their Redeemer and their God.

PSALM 84. PART 2. See Verses 12, 13.

- 1 O THOU, whom Heaven's bright host revere,
Receive our humble prayer ;
God of our fathers, lend thine ear,
And take us to Thy care.
- 2 Thou art our sun, whose rays divine
Shed gladness o'er the heart ;
O'er all the universe they shine,
And light and life impart.
- 3 Thou art our shield, our sure defence,
In peril's darkest hour ;
Ne'er may we place our confidence
But in Thy saving power.
- 4 To those, O mortals truly bless'd !
Who in Thy presence live,
Whate'er Thy wisdom knows is best,
Thy bounteous hand will give.
- 5 Grace shall through life their steps attend,
To guide their heaven-ward way,
And glory crown them at the end
In realms of endless day.

PSALM 85.

- 1 STILL gracious, though offended Sire
Of man's rebellious race,
How has Thy justly-kindled ire
Been lost in boundless grace !
- 2 Mercy and truth, no more opposed,
Unite in concord sweet ;
The gates of Paradise unclosed,
Invite our wand'ring feet.
- 3 Our guilt, though great, is all forgiven,
Yet justice satisfied ;
For Jesus, Lord of earth and Heaven,
For man's redemption died.
- 4 Great Author of all righteousness,
Who peace on earth restored,
Grant us Thy grace that we transgress
No more Thy holy word ;
- 5 No more forsake the heavenly path
Thy sacred footsteps trod ;
But, guided by the light of faith,
Prepare to meet our God.

PSALM 86. See Verses 1. 4. 5. 13.

- 1 O LORD, a gracious ear incline,
When humbly we our guilt confess,
Preserve our souls, for we are thine,
Our wants supply, our wrongs redress.
In Thee we put our steadfast trust,
To Thee we breathe the daily prayer ;
For thou art merciful and just,
Willing to pardon, and to spare.
- 2 What tongue can tell, what heart conceive,
The depth of that amazing love,
Which made a pitying Saviour leave
The glories of His throne above !
Made Him endure the cross and shame
To rescue sinners from the grave :
O praise and bless that mighty name,
Which only can redeem and save.
- Hallelujah, &c.

PSALM 87.

ALTERED FROM A SELECTION.

- 1 GLORIOUS things of Thee were spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Chose Thee for his own abode.
- 2 Lord, the church is still Thy dwelling,
Still is precious in Thy sight;
Judah's temple far excelling,
Beaming with the Gospel's light.
- 3 On the rock of ages founded,
What can shake her sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
She can smile at all her foes.
- 4 Lo ! the just of every nation,
Though in distant climes they rove ;
Still as citizens of Zion,
Shall be register'd above.

PSALM 89. PART 1. See Verses 1—12.

MERRICK ALTERED.

- 1 OUR grateful lips, Almighty King,
Thy mercy shall for ever sing;
To latest times our humble lay
Thy truth shall tell, thy power display.
- 2 O say what strength shall vie with Thine !
What name among the seats divine,
Of equal excellence possess'd,
Shall dare Thy sov'reignty contest ?
- 3 'Tis thine the ocean's rage to guide,
To calm at will its swelling tide;
The Heavens above, the earth below,
Thee as their great Creator know.
- 4 Thy power, Thy goodness, Lord, inspire
The chorus of the heavenly choir;
And from thy grateful church below,
In humbler strains, Thy praises flow.

Gloria Patri, or Halleluyah.

PSALM 89. PART 2. See Verse 16. &c.

MERRICK ALTERED.

- 1 THrice blest are they whose willing ear,
Awakes the Gospel's sound to hear;
Who thankful see, where'er they tread,
Its holy beams around them spread :
They know that God their help hath laid
On *One* whose arm is strong to save;
That Jesus, His anointed Son,
Hath o'er proud Death the vict'ry won.
- 2 Long as the sun with welcome ray,
Shall warmth and life to earth convey;
Long as the moon in circuit wide,
Shall through the heav'ns in splendour glide :
So long, blest Saviour, shall thy reign,
Spread gladness through thy wide domain,
And ev'ry grateful tongue confess
Thy truth, Thy love, Thy righteousness.

PSALM 90.

- 1 **E**RE mountains rear'd their forms sublime,
Or the fair earth in order stood,
Before the birth of ancient time,
From everlasting Thou art God.
- 2 A thousand ages in their flight,
With thee are as a fleeting day;
Past, present, future, to thy sight,
At once their various scenes display.
- 3 But our brief life's a shadowy dream,
A passing thought, that soon is o'er,
That fades with morning's earliest beam,
And fills the musing mind no more.
- 4 To us, O Lord, the wisdom give
To ev'ry precious hour to spend,
That we at length with Thee may live
Where life and bliss shall never end.

PSALM 91.

- 1 **THEY** who on the Lord rely,
Safely dwell, though danger's nigh ;
Lo, his shelt'ring wings are spread
O'er each faithful servant's head.
- 2 Vain the tempter's wily snare ;
Christians are Jehovah's care :
Harmless flies the shaft by day,
Or in darkness wings its way.
- 3 When they wake, or when they sleep,
Angel-guards their vigils keep ;
Death and danger may be near,
Faith and love have nought to fear.

PSALM 92. See Verses 1, 2, 3, 4. 13.

- 1 SWEET is the task, O Lord,
 Thy glorious acts to sing ;
To praise thy name, and hear thy word,
 And grateful off'rings bring.
- 2 Sweet at the dawning hour,
 Thy boundless love to tell ;
And when the night-wind shuts the flower,
 Still on the theme to dwell.
- 3 Sweet on this day of rest,
 To join in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve Thee best,
 And in thy name rejoice.
- 4 To songs of praise and joy,
 Be ev'ry Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ,
 Eternally in Heaven.

PSALM 93

NEW VERSION ALTERED.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord who o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 So firmly fixed the heavenly throne,
It shall no change nor period see ;
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The raging floods lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high ;
But Thou canst still their awful noise,
And make the angry deep comply.
- 4 That mighty power thy works declare,
Exert, O Lord, thy Church to bless ;
And grant that all her sons may wear,
Their Saviour's robe of righteousness.

PSALM 94. See Verses 3—10.

- 1 CAN guilty man, indeed, believe
That He, who made and knows the heart,
Shall not th' oppressor's crimes perceive,
Nor take his injured servants' part?
- 2 Shall He who, with transcendent skill,
Fashion'd the eye and form'd the ear;
Who modell'd nature to his will,
Shall He not see? — shall He not hear?
- 3 Shall He, who fram'd the human mind,
And bade its kindling spark to glow,
Who all its varied powers combin'd,
Oh mortal, say — shall He not know?
- 4 Vain hope! His eye at once surveys
Whatever fills creation's space;
He sees our thoughts, and marks our ways,
He knows no bounds of time and place.
- 5 Surrounded by his saints, the Lord
Shall, arm'd with holy vengeance, come;
To each his final lot award,
And seal the sinner's fearful doom.

PSALM 95.

- 1 WITH grateful heart and tuneful voice,
Let the redeem'd of God rejoice ;
O praise Him with our latest breath,
Who sav'd our souls from sin and death.
- 2 The Lord in glory reigns alone,
No rival shares his awful throne ;
He the round world's foundations laid,
Its hills and fruitful valleys made.
- 3 Obedient to his wise control,
He bids the mighty ocean roll ;
And shall the creatures of his hand
Dare to resist his high command ?
- 4 No : let the chastisement that fell
On Israel, whom he lov'd so well,
Warn us, with richer mercies blest,
That we may lose our promis'd rest.
- 5 Great Shepherd ! o'er Thy feeble sheep
Deign unremitted watch to keep ;
With kind constraint their feet withhold,
Nor let them wander from Thy fold.

PSALM 96. See Verses 2, 3, 4.

1 OH praise the Lord from day to day,
His love record, his pow'r display;
To that *new* song attune the string,
Which none but the redeem'd can sing.

2 Let every nation, every tribe,
Salvation to our God ascribe;
Give glory to th' Almighty name,
Give glory to the blessed Lamb.

Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in one,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in Heaven.

PSALM 97.

- 1 **JEHOVAH** reigns ! O earth, rejoice;
Ye ransom'd isles, exalt your voice;
Make every hill and vale around,
Responsive to the welcome sound.
- 2 Though far remov'd from mortal eye,
He reigns in glorious majesty;
Himself in awful clouds conceal'd,
His truth, His justice stands reveal'd.
- 3 Avenging light'nings from the gloom,
His bold, presumptuous foes consume;
But Mercy's voice, in gentlest strains,
Tells ev'ry clime, Jehovah reigns.
- 4 Yes, Jesus reigns ! the Gospel's light
Beams with mild radiance on our sight;
And fallen man, redeem'd, forgiven,
May lift his heart, his hopes to Heaven.
- 5 Oh, then, obey His sacred word,
All ye who love and fear the Lord:
Go, publish through His wide domains
The glorious truth — *Jehovah reigns!*

PSALM 98.

- 1 To God address the joyful psalm,
Who wond'rous things hath done ;
Whose own right hand, and holy arm,
The victory have won.
- 2 He to the Gentile nations round
Hath made His mercy known,
And to the world's remotest bound
His justice shall be shown.
- 3 With Abr'ham He his promise seal'd
To bless the human race ;
And, oh, how richly is fulfill'd
That covenant of grace.
- 4 The promis'd Saviour meekly came,
And man's full ransom paid ;
Again He comes His own to claim,
In awful pomp array'd.
- 5 He comes with power, He quits the skies,
To punish and reward ;
Oh, let one general chorus rise
To praise the Sov'reign Lord.

PSALM 100.

WATTS.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And when as wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd His gates with thankful songs,
High as the Heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with all her thousand tongues,
Shall fill His courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is His command,
Vast as eternity His love ;
Firm as a rock His truth shall stand,
When rolling years have ceas'd to move.

PSALM 100.

NEW VERSION.

- 1 WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay, with sacred mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.
- 2 Convinced that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom He chooses for his own,
The flock that He delights to feed.
- 3 O enter then His temple-gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His name with praises bless.
- 4 For He's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM 102.

NEW VERSION.

- 1 THROUGH endless years Thou art the same,
O Thou eternal God ;
Ages to come shall know Thy name,
And spread Thy fame abroad.
- 2 The strong foundations of the earth,
Of old by Thee were laid :
By Thee the beauteous arch of Heaven
With matchless skill was made.
- 3 But soon this universal frame,
Form'd by Thy powerful hand,
Shall, like a vesture laid aside,
Be changed at Thy command.
- 4 Yes, earth and sky shall pass away,
While Thy all-glorious name
Shall still survive, without decay,
Eternally the same.

PSALM 103.

- 1 PRAISE, oh praise, the Lord Jehovah ;
Ever bless His gracious name ;
Nor, till life's last throb is over,
Cease His goodness to proclaim.
- 2 Heirs of sin, each hour offending,
Victims of despair we lay ;
But our Lord, from Heaven descending,
Died to take our guilt away.
- 3 High as Heaven's bright arch extendeth
O'er the earth in beauty fair,
So His wondrous love transcendeth
All that language can declare.
- 4 As His children He beholds us,
With a father's pitying eyes ;
In the arms of mercy folds us,
Every want His care supplies.
- 5 Oh, let all His works adore Him,
Men on earth and saints above ;
Every knee bow down before Him ;
Praise, oh praise, the Lord of Love.

PSALM 104.

- 1 OH, praise ye the Lord,
His greatness proclaim;
Jehovah, our God,
How awful thy name!
How vast is Thy power,
Thy glory, how great!
Lo, myriads of spirits
Thy mandates await!
- 2 Thy canopy's Heaven,
In splendour so bright;
Thy chariot the clouds,
Thy garment the light.
The works of creation
Thy bidding perform;
Thou ridest the whirlwind,
Directest the storm.
- 3 What wisdom is shown,
What power display'd,
In all that Thy hand
Hath fashion'd and made!
The earth full of riches,
In beauty complete;
The fathomless ocean,
With wonders replete.

4 O Thou, our Great God,
Redeemer, and King,
With hearts full of love,
To Thee will we sing;
To life's latest moment
Our voices we'll raise,
And join the full chorus
Of blessing and praise.

PSALM 106. See Verses 1—5.

NEW VERSION.

- 1 OH, render thanks to God above,
The Fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy, shown in ages past,
Shall still through endless ages last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
So merciful, so numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
A worthy tribute to His praise?
- 3 Thy sons enrich'd with Egypt's spoil,
Redeem'd from slavery and toil,
Were led by His protecting hand
Through wat'ry deeps and desert sand.
- 4 He from His stores their wants supplied,
Forgave their folly and their pride;
Their foes subdued, their wrongs redress'd,
And brought them to the promis'd rest.
- 5 Extend to us that favour, Lord,
Which Thou to Israel didst afford;
Still let our nation be Thy care
And in Thy great salvation share.

PSALM 107.

- 1 **LET** all the ransom'd of the Lord,
Join the blest choir above,
Raise the loud song with sweet accord,
And all the wondrous acts record
Of His redeeming love.
Poor wand'ers in a barren land,
A wilderness of woe,
He guides us with His saving hand,
Where bright unfading flowers expand,
And living waters flow.
- 2 Sad victims of infernal hate,
And God's most just decree,
His arm hath stay'd impending fate,
Hath burst the adamantine gate,
And set the pris'ners free.
Infected by sin's loathsome taint,
That leprosy of soul,
The head all sick, the heart all faint,
He hears, He pities our complaint,
And makes the suff'ers whole.
- 3 Launched in a frail and feeble bark,
No pilot at the helm,
No guiding star our course to mark,
While raging waves and tempests dark
Prepare to overwhelm :

Our cry is heard, the storm subsides,
 The thunders cease to roar ;
 O'er glassy seas and gentle tides,
 Swift and secure the vessel glides,
 And gains the blissful shore.

- 4 But say, on whose devoted head
 Was Heav'n's just vengeance hur'd ?
 What price was paid, what blood was shed,
 What spotless Lamb to slaughter led,
 To save a guilty world ?
 Oh, wondrous mercy ! matchless love !
 Transcendent act of grace !
 He, who in glory reigned above,
 Grief, anguish, death, consents to prove,
 For man's rebellious race.

- 5 How shall a mortal's voice aspire
 To sing a theme so high,
 When all too weak a Seraph's lyre,
 Or lips though touch'd with living fire,—
 Too short eternity !
 Yet, Lord, accept our feeble lays,
 And grace divine impart,
 That, walking in thy holy ways,
 Our lives may be one hymn of praise,
 Our sacrifice the heart.

PSALM 110.

1 JESUS, Lord, to Thee we sing,
Thee our Saviour, Priest, and King,
Who our guilt and woes sustain'd,
And the cup of vengeance drain'd:
Now thou sitt'st enthroned on high,
Crown'd with power and victory;
All thy foes shall prostrate fall,
Ev'ry nation hear thy call.

2 As at morning's youthful hour,
Dew-drops gem each leaf and flower,
So, O Lord, our sons unborn,
Shall thy crowded courts adorn;
Gladly own Thee for their king,
Gladly free-will off'rings bring,
Till Thy spreading empire prove
Boundless as thy wondrous love.

PSALM 111.

- 1 LET all who love the Lord
Unite in heart and voice,
His great, His glorious works record,
And in His name rejoice.
- 2 His hand our daily food,
With lavish bounty, gives ;
And, with the manna of his word,
Each fainting soul revives.
- 3 Compassionate and kind,
The riches of his grace,
With boundless mercy were design'd,
For all the human race.
- 4 For as by Moses' hand
He mighty wonders wrought,
And to fair Canaan's fruitful land
His chosen people brought ;
- 5 So over sin and death
Hath Christ the vict'ry won,
And ev'ry nation of the earth
Shall his salvation own.

PSALM 112.

- 1 **HAPPY** the children of the Lord,
Who, walking in His sight,
Make all the precepts of His word
Their study and delight.
- 2 That precious wealth shall be their dower
Which cannot know decay,
Which moth or rust shall ne'er devour,
Nor spoiler take away.
- 3 For them that heav'nly light shall spread,
Whose cheering rays illume
The darkest hours of life, and shed
A halo round the tomb.
- 4 Their works of piety and love,
Perform'd through Christ their Lord,
For ever register'd above,
Shall meet a sure reward.

PSALM 113.

- 1 REJOICE, ye servants of the Lord,
Spread wide Jehovah's name abroad ;
O praise our God, His power adore,
From age to age, from shore to shore.
- 2 High on His everlasting throne,
He reigns omnipotent — alone ;
Yet we, on earth, with Angels share
His kind regard, His tender care.
- 3 With pitying love He view'd our fate,
And rais'd us from our low estate,
To dwell with saints and seraphs bright,
In realms of uncreated light.
- 4 The Gentile Church no longer left
In lonely state, of hope bereft,
A joyful mother stands confess'd,
With fair and countless offspring bless'd.
- 5 Oh ye, her sons, rejoice, and sing
Hosannas to your heavenly King ;
Where'er the sun's bright glories shine,
Ye nations, bless the name Divine.

PSALM 114.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel, led by Moses' hand,
Approach'd fair Canaan's happy land,
"What power then made the deep divide,
"And Jordan backward roll his tide?"
- 2 **L**o ! ev'ry mountain, ev'ry flood,
Confess'd the presence of its God ;
Earth trembled to its utmost base,
And ocean fled before His face.
- 3 **S**o once again the earth shall shake,
When all who sleep in dust awake ;
When all the awful trumpet hear,
And at the judgment-seat appear.
- 4 **F**lee then to Him who from the rock
Brought water for His fainting flock,
And caus'd those living streams to flow,
Which life and health and bliss bestow.

PSALM 115.

- 1 NOT unto us for vict'ry won,
Or works perform'd, be honour given;
But unto Thee, O Lord, alone,
Whose glory fills the highest Heaven.
- 2 All that this beauteous earth can boast,
Arose from Thy creative hand;
The heavens, and all their shining host,
Shone forth at Thy divine command.
- 3 Yet idols vain of wood and stone,
Fashion'd by man, and then adored,
These still the blinded heathens own,
Still prostrate fall, and call them Lord.
- 4 And we, on whom Thy holy light
Shines brightly, with unclouded ray;
We, too, in idols vain delight,
And a divided homage pay.
- 5 But, oh ! henceforth to God alone
Let ev'ry heart its tribute pour;
His mighty power, His mercy, own,
Praise God, oh, praise Him evermore.

PSALM 116.

- 1 WE love the Lord, for He is good,
His pitying ear attends our prayer;
When sinking in the whelming flood,
His mercy saves us from despair.
- 2 O love unmerited and great !
Its height, its depth, what tongue can tell ?
It rescued man from Satan's hate,
From snares of death, and pains of hell.
- 3 It dries the contrite sinner's tears,
Strengthens the feeble child of dust,
Bids him dismiss his anxious fears,
And in a Saviour's merits trust.
- 4 What shall we render to the Lord,
For all His mercy, all His love ?
Or what can sinful man afford,
That shall a grateful off'ring prove ?
- 5 His gracious will let us obey,
Salvation's offer'd cup receive ;
With holy saints glad homage pay,
And thanks and praises ever give.

PSALM 117.

FROM A SELECTION.

- 1 ALL ye nations, praise the Lord ;
All ye lands, your voices raise ;
Heaven and earth, with loud accord,
Praise the Lord, for ever praise.
 - 2 Lo ! His truth and mercy stand,
Past, and present, and to be ;
Like the years of His right hand,
Like His own eternity.
 - 3 Praise Him, ye who know his love,
Praise Him from the depths beneath ;
Praise Him in the heights above,
Praise your Maker, all that breathe.
- Hallelujah.

PSALM 118.

- 1 **THIS** is the day the Lord hath made,
O earth, rejoice and sing ;
Let songs of triumph hail the morn,
Hosanna to our King !
- 2 The stone the builders set at nought,
That stone is now become
The sure foundation, and the strength
Of Zion's heav'nly dome.
- 3 *Christ* is that *stone*, rejected once,
And number'd with the slain ;
Now rais'd in glory, o'er His church
Eternally to reign.
- 4 This is the day the Lord hath made,
O earth, rejoice and sing ;
With songs of triumph hail the morn,
Hosanna to our King !

PSALM 119. See Verses 105. 127, &c.

- 1 **THY** countless gifts, O Lord,
Our grateful homage claim ;
But chiefly for Thy gracious word,
We bless Thy holy name.
- 2 It is a shining light,
To man in mercy given,
To guide his erring steps aright,
And show the path to Heaven.
- 3 Its price can ne'er be told ;
It is a mine of wealth ;
More precious far than purest gold, —
'Tis riches, life, and health.
- 4 What wisdom from its stores
Does ev'ry page impart !
What healing balm it gently pours
On ev'ry wounded heart !
- 5 What mercy it displays,
What mighty acts of grace !
What joyful tidings it conveys
To Adam's fallen race !

6 Thy countless gifts, O Lord,
Our grateful homage claim;
But chiefly for Thy gracious word,
We bless Thy holy name.

PSALM 121.

- 1 To Heaven our longing eyes we raise,
Where God in matchless glory reigns ;
He, from His mercy-seat, surveys
The creatures whom His power sustains.
- 2 O let no anxious doubts alarm ;
Though throned in Heaven, His help is nigh :
No weariness unnerves His arm,
No slumber seals his watchful eye.
- 3 He suffers not His flock to stray,
But guides them by His Gospel's light ;
Shades them from scorching suns by day,
Shields them from perils of the night.
- 4 He is our Father and our King,
Maker and Sov'reign, Lord of all ;
Secure beneath His shelt'ring wing,
No evil can His sons befall.

PSALM 122.

- 1 WITH joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has call'd His own ;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at His throne.
- 2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair !
Where willing votaries throng,
To breathe the humble fervent prayer,
And pour the choral song.
- 3 Spirit of grace ! O deign to dwell .
Within Thy church below ;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.
- 4 Let peace within her walls be found,
And let her sons unite
To spread with grateful zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

PSALM 123.

FROM A SELECTION.

LORD, before Thy throne we bend ;
LORD, to Thee our hopes ascend ;
SERVANTS to our MASTER true,
LORD, we yield Thee homage due ;
CHILDREN, to our SIRE we fly :
HOLY FATHER, hear our cry.

2 From the Heavens, Thy dwelling place,
Hear and shed thy pardoning grace ;
In temptation's dangerous hour,
Leave us not beneath its power :
Jesus, Saviour, yet be nigh,
Lord of life and victory !

PSALM 124.

- 1 OUR help is in the Lord alone,
Who Heaven and earth hath made;
He hears us from His glorious throne,
And grants His powerful aid.
- 2 O had the source of mercy fail'd,
When plunged in guilt we lay;
The powers of darkness had prevail'd,
And made our souls a prey.
- 3 But blessed be His holy name,
Whose arm salvation won;
Who Death and Satan overcame —
God's own eternal Son.
- 4 Such joy our rescued spirits prove
As captive birds set free;
They mount on wings of faith and love,
They soar, O Lord, to Thee.

PSALM 125.

NEW VERSION ALTERED.

- 1 **W**HO place on Zion's God their trust,
Like Zion's rock shall stand,
Like her, immoveably be fix'd
By His Almighty hand.
- 2 **L**ook, how the hills on every side
Jerusalem enclose ;
So will the Lord His saints protect,
And guard them from their foes.
- 3 **C**hildren of darkness and of crime
The Almighty will destroy ;
But His devoted servants crown
With everlasting joy

PSALM 126.

- * 1 "Is this a dream?" amazed they cried,
When, led by their celestial Guide,
Fair Zion's captive tribes again
Beheld their late deserted plain.
Then praises burst from every tongue,
The air with songs of gladness rung.
- 2 As parched streams renew their tide,
And in their wonted channels glide,
Till o'er the bare and thirsty land
The verdure springs, the flowers expand;
So they with rapturous joy return'd
To hail the scenes so lately mourn'd.
- 3 Thus all who care and danger know,
When call'd the Gospel's seed to sow,
Go forth in sorrow, but the Lord
Their pious labour will reward;
His grace will make the barren soil
With plenteous harvest crown their toil.

* First verse from Merrick.

PSALM 127.

- 1 VAINLY through night's weary hours,
Keep we watch lest foes alarm ;
Vain our bulwarks, and our towers,
But for God's protecting arm.
- 2 Vain were all our toil and labour,
Did not God that labour bless ;
Vain without his grace and favour,
Every talent we possess.
- 3 Vainer still the hope of Heaven,
That on human strength relies ;
But to him shall help be given,
Who in humble faith applies.
- 4 Seek we then the Lord's Anointed,
He shall grant us peace and rest :
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed,
Who through Christ his prayer address'd.

PSALM 130.

- 1 GREAT God ! wert Thou extreme to mark
The deeds we do amiss,
Before thy presence who could stand ?
Who claim thy promised bliss ?
But oh ! all-merciful and just,
Thy love surpasseth thought,
A gracious Saviour's precious blood
Hath man's free pardon bought.
- 2 Thy servants in the temple watch'd
The dawning of the day,
Impatient with its earliest beams
Their holy vows to pay ;
And chosen saints far off beheld
That great and glorious morn,
When the glad Day-spring from on high,
Auspiciously should dawn.
- 3 On us the Sun of Righteousness
Its brightest beams hath pour'd ;
With grateful hearts and holy zeal,
Lord, be thy love adored.
And let us look with joyful hope
To that more glorious day ;
Before whose brightness, sin and death,
And grief, shall flee away.

PSALM 131.

- 1 "OH learn of me," the Saviour cried,
"Oh learn of me, ye sons of pride;
For I am lowly, humble, meek,
No haughty looks high thoughts bespeak!"
- 2 Thus spake creation's mighty Lord,
By all the host of Heaven adored;
Who was ere time its course began,
And breathed the breath of life in man.
- 3 Yes, blest Immanuel! Thou wast mild,
Patient, and gentle as a child;
And they who would thy kingdom see,
Must meek and lowly be like Thee.

PSALM 133.

- 1 SPIRIT of Peace ! who as a dove
 Appear'd to human gaze,
No richer gift than Christian love
 Thy gracious power displays.
- 2 'Tis like the precious oil of old,
 Which pour'd on Aaron's head,
O'er all his garments' ample fold
 In grateful fragrance spread.
- 3 Sweet as the dew on herb and flower,
 That silently distils,
At evening's soft and balmy hour,
 On Zion's fruitful hills.
- 4 So with mild influence from above
 Shall promised grace descend,
Till universal peace and love
 O'er all the earth extend.

PSALM 135. See Verses 1—7.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord, our mighty King !
Sing His power, His mercy sing;
He, whose undisputed sway,
Ocean, earth, and skies obey.
Hark ! the pealing thunders sound,
See the lightnings blaze around :
Conscious guilt grows pale with fear, —
'Tis the voice of God we hear.
- 2 He the imprison'd winds unchains,
He their angry rage restrains ;
At His word they wildly sweep
O'er the bosom of the deep.
Now, with mild propitious gales,
Gently fill the swelling sails ;
Softly fan the spicy grove,
Breathing fragrance, breathing love.
- 3 When the curling vapours rise,
And with clouds adorn the skies ;
Or descend in gracious showers,
Filling earth with fruit and flowers ;
His the mandate they obey,
All creation owns His sway :
All His works one chorus raise,
To their mighty Maker's praise.

PSALM 136.

- 1 God of gods, and Lord of lords!
When to Thee our thoughts we raise,
Every attribute affords
New and endless themes of praise.
But Thy love we chiefly hail,
For Thy mercies never fail.
- 2 Radiant through creation's frame,
Majesty and wisdom shine;
Loudly all Thy works proclaim
Power and energy divine!
Yet a voice in every gale,
Tells Thy mercies never fail.
- 3 Wonders wrought for Israel's race,
Register'd in sacred page,
Speak the riches of Thy grace
Towards Thy church in every age:
Vainly, then, shall foes assail,
For Thy mercies never fail.
- 4 We Thy chosen Israel now,
Richer, dearer blessings prove;
Let, then, every heart o'erflow,
Every tongue record thy love.
Hail, Almighty Saviour, hail!
Thou whose mercies never fail.

PSALM 138.

- 1 **W**ITH all our hearts, with all our powers,
We praise the Lord, whose bounteous hand
Unnumber'd gifts profusely showers
On every nation, every land.
- 2 We praise Him in His holy fane,
We praise Him midst the assembled throng;
Nor will a gracious God disdain
The tribute of our earthly song.
- 3 We praise Him for His faithful love,
We praise Him for His blessed Son,
Who died for man, who reigns above,
With God, in power, in glory, One.

Hallelujah.

PSALM 139.

- 1 FATHER of Spirits! Nature's God !
Our inmost thoughts are known to Thee ;
Thou, Lord, canst hear each idle word,
And every private action see.
- 2 Could we on morning's swiftest wings,
Pursue our flight through trackless air ;
Or dive beneath deep ocean's springs,
Thy presence still would meet us there.
- 3 In vain may Guilt attempt to fly,
Conceal'd beneath the pall of night,
One glance from Thy all-piercing eye
" Can kindle darkness into light."
- 4 Oh Thou ! in whom we live and move,
By whom the breath of life is given ;
Whose Spirit fills all space, Thy love
Shines on the grave, and gladdens Heaven.
- 5 Search Thou our hearts, and there destroy
Each evil thought, each secret sin ;
And fit us for those realms of joy,
Where nought impure shall enter in.

PSALM 144. See Verses 1, 2, 4. &c.

- 1 How weak is man, a thing of nought !
How brief his little day !
As transient as a passing thought,
Or shade that glides away.
- 2 But weak and worthless as we are,
The Lord's all-seeing eye
Beholds our wants with tender care,
And guides our destiny.
- 3 His never-failing providence,
In danger's threat'ning hour,
Shall be our refuge and defence,
A fortress and a tower.
- 4 Bless then the Lord of power and might,
Who needful strength bestows ;
Who arms us for successful fight,
Against a thousand foes.

PSALM 145.

- 1 "THEE will we praise, our God and King !
Nor cease thy wondrous acts to sing ;
From earliest morn to latest eve
Thy praises on our tongues shall live."
- 2 In vain our feeble minds would try
To comprehend Thy majesty ;
In vain our weak and earthly lays
Would duly celebrate Thy praise.
- 3 Yet shall the exalted theme inspire
From age to age the tuneful lyre ;
Nor will Thy gracious ear disdain
To listen to the humble strain.
- 4 Then let our loudest notes record
The truth, the justice of the Lord ;
Of all His power and glory tell,
But chiefly on His mercy dwell :
- 5 Till every breast with rapture glows,
Till every tongue with love o'erflows ;
And through creation's utmost bounds,
The song of gratitude resounds.

PSALM 146.

1. To our Almighty Lord,
Awake the grateful strain;
Sing praises to our God,
While life and voice remain.
- 2 Put not in man your trust,
Who, heir to sin and death,
Must mingle with the dust,
And yield his fleeting breath.
- 3 Happy alone are they,
Whose hope is in the Lord;
Who all His laws obey,
And trust His sacred word.
- 4 For His Almighty hand
Created earth and Heaven;
By His divine command
Is every blessing given.
- 5 Whatever ills assail,
His voice can whisper peace;
His truth shall never fail,
His mercy never cease.

PSALM 146. SECOND VERSION.

- 1 TRUST not in man of mortal birth,
Trust not the mightiest of the earth,
For all their thoughts are vain;
Form'd of the dust, the stroke of death
Quickly recals their fleeting breath,
And dust they are again.
- 2 But blest are they, and they alone,
Whose hope is in the Mighty One,
Who Heaven and earth hath made;
Whose tender love the hungry feeds,
The weak and humble gently leads,
And gives the helpless aid.
- 3 He bids the captive souls go free,
That cry to Him for liberty,
In Satan's bonds confined:
He who restored the blind to sight,
Still with His Gospel's heavenly light
Illumes the darker mind.
- 4 O God! while on this earth we live,
Our hearts' glad homage let us give,
And at thy shrine adore;
Then joyful rise thy praise to sing,
Where Thou, our Saviour and our King,
Shalt reign for evermore.

PSALM 147. See Verses 1. 3. 5. 8. 9.

- 1 DELIGHTFUL is the task to sing,
On each returning day,
The praises of our heavenly King,
And grateful homage pay.
- 2 The countless worlds which, bathed in light,
Through fields of azure move,
Proclaim his wisdom and his might,
But oh, how great his love !
- 3 He deigns each broken contrite heart
With tender care to bind ;
And comfort, hope, and grace impart
To heal the wounded mind.
- 4 He bids the clouds their moisture shed,
And lo ! with glad surprise,
We see earth's verdant carpet spread,
And flowers spontaneous rise.
- 5 Abundant harvests crown the fields,
For man's peculiar use ;
For him her oil the olive yields,
The vine her purple juice.

6 All creatures with instinctive cry
From God implore their food;
His bounty grants a rich supply,
And fills the earth with good.

7 Delightful is the task, O Lord !
With each returning day,
Thy countless mercies to record,
And grateful homage pay.

PSALM 148.

FIRST AND SECOND VERSES FROM NEW VERSION.

- 1 " YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ,
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
Ye Cherubim,
And Seraphim,
To sing his praise.
- 2 Thou moon that rulest the night,
And sun that guidest the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay :
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air."
- 3 Let earth her tribute bring,
With all that roam her plains;
Let ocean own his King,
With all the deep contains :

Your notes prolong,
Ye warblers sweet,
His praise repeat,
Who taught your song.

4 Let us, more blest than they,
Who nobler powers possess,
More worthy homage pay,
And heartfelt love express :
In grateful lays
Let every voice
In God rejoice,
And sing His praise.

PSALM 148.

DR. OGILVIE.

- 1 BEGIN, my soul, the exalted lay,
Let each enraptured thought obey,
 And praise the Almighty name;
Let Heaven, and earth, and sea, and skies,
In one melodious concert rise
 To swell the inspiring theme.
- 2 Ye Angels, catch the thrilling sound,
While all the adoring thrones around
 His boundless praises sing;
Let every listening saint above,
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
 And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Join, all ye spheres, the vocal choir,
Thou sun, transcendent orb of fire,
 And moon of milder light;
Whate'er a blooming world contains,
That wings the air or skims the plains,
 In songs of praise unite.
- 4 Let man, by nobler passions moved,
Man, who hath richer mercies proved,
 In praise his powers employ;
Spread God's eternal name around,
Till Heaven's high arch flings back the sound,
 The general burst of joy.

PSALM 149.

NEW VERSION.

1 O PRAISE ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing ;
In our Great Creator
Let Israel rejoice,
And children of Zion
Be glad in their King.

2 Let all who adore
Jehovah our Lord,
With music and song
His praises express ;
Who always rejoiceth
His saints to reward,
And with His salvation
The humble to bless.

Gloria Patri.

By Angels in Heaven,
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd ;
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd,
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be.

PSALM 150.

MERRICK.

- 1 PRAISE, O praise, the Name Divine !
Praise it at the hallow'd shrine ;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's name reply.
- 2 Let each tongue and let each chord,
Praise the goodness of the Lord ;
Let His love and power supreme,
Ever be our dearest theme.
- 3 Let the organ in His praise
Learn its loudest notes to raise,
Instruments of various sound
From the vaulted roof rebound.
- 4 All who vital breath enjoy,
In His praise that breath employ ;
All in one grand chorus join, —
Praise, O praise, the Name Divine !

PSALM 150.

FROM A SELECTION.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord, ye Heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, Angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
- 2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;
Laws that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.
- 3 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify His name.

HYMNS

FOR

THE PRINCIPAL FESTIVALS, &c.

1.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

- 1 HAIL, all hail the joyful morn !
Tell it forth from earth to heaven,
That "to us a Child is born,"
That "to us a Son is given."
- 2 Angels bending from the sky,
Chaunted at the wondrous birth :
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace — good-will to man on earth."
- 3 Him prophetic strains proclaim
King of kings, the Incarnate *Word*,
Great and *Wonderful* His name,
"Prince of Peace," the *Mighty God*.
- 4 Join we then our feeble lays,
To the chorus of the sky ;
And, in songs of grateful praise,
Glory give to God on high.

2.

DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound ! a Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long ;
Let every heart exult with joy,
Let every voice be song.
- 2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
Their on fetters yield.
- 3 He comes from darkening clouds of vice
To clear the mental ray ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And, with the treasures of His grace,
Enrich the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace !
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And Heaven's exalted arch resound
Thine everlasting name.

3.

- 1 **HARK !** the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God to sinners reconciled.
- 2 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity !
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.
- 3 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die ;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
- 4 Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing on His wings.

EPIPHANY.

- 1 BRIGHT was the guiding-star that led,
With mild benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed,
Where the Redeemer lay.
- 2 But lo ! a brighter, clearer light,
Now points to His abode ;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.
- 3 O haste to follow where it leads,
The gracious call obey ;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.
- 4 O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given ;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth,
Shall reign with Him in Heaven.

GOOD FRIDAY.

- 1 OH! touch with awe the trembling chord,
Each sad, each tender thought awaken;
Weep, guilty earth, and mourn your Lord,
Who lived despised, and died forsaken.
- 2 For *us*, his Godhead laid aside,
He died as vilest sinners perish;
Betray'd, condemn'd, and crucified,
That we might live his love to cherish.
- 3 For *us* He lived, for *us* He bled,
Our pains, our sorrows He supported;
For *us* he bow'd His sacred head,
Our guilt His dying groans extorted.
- 4 Transcendent mercy! matchless love!
That Thou, the Lord of all creation,
Should such excess of anguish prove,
To purchase fallen man's salvation.
- 5 Lord Jesus! to thy cross we cling,
With contrite hearts our sins bewailing;
To Thee our load of guilt we bring,
Assured to find thy blood availing.

ANOTHER.

- 1 **THOU** Lamb of God ! for sinners slain,
Who died to take our guilt away,
To Thee we raise the grateful strain,
To Thee devote this sacred day.
- 2 O let us, kneeling at thy cross,
Wash in thy blood each guilty stain ;
And count all earthly things but loss,
So we may Thee, our Saviour, gain.
- 3 Lord, grant that we may daily die
To sin, and own its power no more ;
Grant us to live with Thee on high,
And still thy wondrous love adore.

EASTER DAY.

- 1 **W**HILE all the golden harps above
To lofty themes are strung,
And wonders of redeeming love
By Seraphim are sung ;
O let our humble sacrifice,
Devotion's grateful lay,
Upon the wings of faith arise,
And wake the dawning day.
- 2 O let us on this hallow'd morn,
When He, who died to save,
He, who our sins and woes had borne,
Rose victor o'er the grave,
Our best, our noblest powers employ,
Thy goodness to proclaim,
And celebrate in strains of joy
Our great Redeemer's name.
- 3 Then loudly strike the exulting chord,
Attuned to notes of praise ;
Let every voice, in sweet accord,
The song of triumph raise :
Tell the glad tidings, " Christ is risen,"
And reigns for evermore,
Till every nation under Heaven
Shall worship and adore.

EASTER HYMN.

- | | | |
|---|---|---------------------|
| 1 | JESUS Christ is risen to-day, | <i>Hallelujah !</i> |
| | Our triumphant holiday ! | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Who so lately on the cross | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Suffer'd to redeem our loss. | <i>Hal.</i> |
| 2 | Hymns of praises let us sing | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Unto Christ, our heavenly King ; | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Who endured the cross and grave, | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Sinners to redeem and save ! | <i>Hal.</i> |
| 3 | For the pains which he endured | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Our salvation have secured ; | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Now he reigns above the sky, | <i>Hal.</i> |
| | Where the Angels ever cry | <i>Hal.</i> |

For ASCENSION-DAY. See Psalms 24. and 68.

WHITSUNDAY.

- 1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread ;
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.
- 3 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue ;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
As viewless too.
- 4 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest ;
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to rest.
- 5 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of Heaven.

6 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

7 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see ;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

ANOTHER.

- 1 “ *HOLY Ghost*, whose fire celestial
Light and life divine imparts ;
Come, and dwell in breasts terrestrial,
Heaven reveal in earthly hearts.
Come, and pour in blest effusion,
Sacred unction from above ;
Scattering wide in rich diffusion,
Comfort, grace, and light, and love.
- 2 Keep Thy church in holy union,
Foes remove, give peace at home ;
Source of peace and sweet communion,
Where Thou dwell'st no ill can come.
Teach us humbly to adore Thee,
While on earth we spend our days ;
Thence transport our souls to glory,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.”

TRINITY SUNDAY.

ALTERED FROM A SELECTION.

- 1 *FATHER* of Heaven ! whose love profound,
A ransom for our souls hath found :
To Thee, great God ! the song we raise ;
Thee, for thy pardoning love, we praise.
- 2 Almighty *Son* ! Incarnate *Word* !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, *Lord* !
To Thee, great God ! the song we raise ;
Thee, for Thy saving grace, we praise.
- 3 Eternal *Spirit* ! by whose breath,
The soul is raised from sin and death :
To Thee, great God ! the song we raise ;
Thee for Thy quickening power we praise.
- 4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son !
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !
To Thee our hearts, our songs we raise ;
Thee only we adore and praise.

NEW YEAR.

DODDRIDGE.

- 1 **REMARK**, my soul, the narrow bounds
Of each revolving year;
How swift the weeks complete their rounds,
How short the months appear !
- 2 So fast eternity comes on ;
And that important day,
When God will all that we have done
In his just balance weigh.
- 3 Waken, O God ! my trifling heart,
Its great concern to see ;
That I may act the Christian's part,
And give the year to Thee.
- 4 So shall their course more grateful roll,
If future years arise ;
And onward bear my ransom'd soul
To mansions in the skies.

SUNDAY.

- 1 **LORD !** Thou hast set this day apart,
From toil and labour free,
That man may commune with his heart,
And meditate on Thee.
- 2 **We** meet within this sacred place
To worship and adore;
To bless Thee for the means of grace,
And humbly plead for more.
- 3 **For** 'Thou hast pledged Thy gracious word,
Where'er, in praise or prayer,
Thy faithful servants meet, O Lord,
Thy presence shall be there.
- 4 **Grant** that, with heavenly manna fed,
We may in peace depart;
Shed Thy rich blessing on each head,
And sanctify each heart.

ANOTHER.

- 1 THE Lord is in this Holy Place, —
With pious awe approach His shrine;
The purest seraph veils his face
Before the Majesty Divine.
- 2 The Lord is in this Holy Place, —
His ear is open to our cry;
Each thought, each feeling, He can trace,
All hearts unveil'd before Him lie.
- 3 The Lord is in this Holy Place, —
Jesus, our Saviour and our Friend!
And here His Spirit's heavenly grace
He bids in richest streams descend.

MORNING HYMN.

BISHOP KENN.

- 1 **AWAKE**, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily course of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me, while I slept :
Grant, Lord, when I from death awake,
I may of endless life partake.
- 3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

EVENING HYMN.

BISHOP KENN.

- 1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed :
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.
- 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

ANOTHER.

- 1 **L**ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Let us now depart in peace ;
Lord, Thy favour still possessing,
Let our faith and love increase.
Hallelujah, &c.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.
Hallelujah, &c.
- 3 May each Sabbath bring us nearer
To our glorious rest above ;
And our hopes grow brighter, clearer,
Till we reach the realms of love.
Hallelujah, &c.

INDEX.

	Metre.	Page
1. Bless'd is the man who makes the word	P.	1
2. Oh, why, by furious rage combined.....	L.	2
3. O Lord, our glory and our shield	L.	3
4. Amidst unsatisfied desires.....	L.	4
5. As soaring from the waving corn.....	L.	5
6. O spare us, Lord, nor let Thy hand.....	L.	6
8. Jehovah, Lord of power and might	C.	7
9. Awake each melodious chord	P.	8
10. Array'd against our church and faith.....	C.	9
11. When all bespeaks a father's love.....	L.	10
14. That man whose impious tongue denies.....	L.	11
15. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er	7's	12
16. How peaceful is the Christian's heart	C.	13
17. This world is but an empty show.....	L.	14
18. We love the Lord, our strength and shield	L.	15
19. Part 1. The spacious firmament on high.....	L.	17
19. Part 2. Heavenly Teacher, from Thy ways.....	7's	18
20. Great King of kings, vouchsafe to shed	L.	19
21. The King Messiah reigns on high.....	C.	20
22. O God, my God! why at this hour.....	C.	21
23. The Lord my pasture shall prepare	C.	22
24. Wide, ye heavenly gates, unfold.....	7's	23
25. How good and gracious is the Lord.....	C.	24
26. We love Thy holy temple, Lord	C.	25
27. God is our Saviour and defence.....	C.	26
28. God, our strength, to Thee pray.....	7's	27
29. Give thanks to God, His praise proclaim.....	L.	28
30. O gracious Lord, to whom in vain	L.	29
31. The Lord who hath redeem'd our souls	C.	30
32. Thrice happy he, whate'er his birth.....	C.	31
33. Part 1. Ye ransom'd of the Lord rejoice.....	L.	32
33. Part 2. How blest the happy nation.....	7's	33
34. Through all the changing scenes of life	C.	34
35. Great was the love, 'mid fiercest strife.....	C.	35
36. Wide as the glorious arch of Heaven	C.	36
37. Part 1. Let no vain thoughts disturb the breast... C.	C.	37
37. Part 2. With mines of wealth are sinners poor..... C.	C.	38

	Metre.	Page.
39. The term of life assign'd to man.....	L.	39
40. O Lord, how infinite Thy love	C.	40
41. Thrice blest are they who daily prove	L.	41
42. As the chased hart, midst sultry beams	L.	42
44. Lord, to us our sires have told	7's	43
45. With hearts in love abounding.....	P.	44
46. When troubles, like a whelming sea.....	C.	46
47. Arise, ye people, and adore.....	C.	47
48. With stately towers, and bulwarks strong.....	C.	48
50. Lord, by vision, sign, or token.....	7's	49
51. Born in sin, and still delighting	7's	50
56. Join, all ye servants of the Lord.....	7's	51
57. Awake, thou glory of my frame.....	L.	52
57. Version 2. Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue....	L.	54
60. The righteous Lord, in holy wrath.....	L.	55
61. Hail, gracious source of every good.....	C.	56
62. When dangers press, and fears invade	C.	57
63. O Lord, our thoughts ascend to Thee.....	C.	58
65. Thou, by whose strength the mountains stand.....	C.	59
66. O all ye lands, rejoice in God.....	C.	60
67. On Thy church, O Power Divine.....	7's	61
68. Part 1. Jehovah ! great and awful name'.....	L.	62
68. Part 2. Christ is gone up with a joyful sound.....	P.	63
68. Part 3. As Thy chosen people, Lord.....	7's	64
71. Lord, on Thy goodness we rely.....	L.	65
72. Hasten, Lord, the glorious time.....	7's	66
73. Part 1. When prosp'rous wickedness we view	C.	68
73. Part 2. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven but Thee	C.	69
74. O Lord, Thy goodness and Thy power.....	C.	70
75. That Thou, O Lord, art ever nigh.....	P.	71
76. The God of Israel is our Lord.....	L.	72
78. O praise our great and gracious Lord.....	C.	73
80. Israel, O Lord, by Thee beloved.....	P.	75
81. O God, our strength, to Thee we sing.....	C.	76
84. Part 1. How sweet Thy dwelling, Lord, how fair	L.	77
84. Part 2. O Thou, whom Heaven's bright host revere	C.	78
85. Still gracious, though offended Sire.....	C.	79
86. O Lord, a gracious ear incline	L.	80

	Metre.	Page.
87. Glorious things of Thee were spoken	7's	81
89. Part 1. Our grateful lips, Almighty King.....	L.	82
89. Part 2. Thrice blest are they whose willing ear....	L.	83
90. Ere mountains rear'd their forms sublime.....	L.	84
91. They who on the Lord rely.....	7's	85
92. Sweet is the task, O Lord	S.	86
93. With glory clad, with strength array'd.....	L.	87
94. Can guilty man, indeed, believe.....	L.	88
95. With grateful hearts and tuneful voice.....	L.	89
96. O praise the Lord from day to day.....	L.	90
97. Jehovah reigns! O earth, rejoice	L.	91
98. To God address the joyful psalm.....	C.	92
100. Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	L.	93
100. Version 2. With one consent let all the earth.....	L.	94
102. Through endless years Thou art the same.....	C.	95
103. Praise, oh praise, the Lord Jehovah.....	7's	96
104. Oh praise ye the Lord.....	P.	97
106. Oh render thanks to God above.....	L.	99
107. Let all the ransom'd of the Lord	P.	100
110. Jesus, Lord, to Thee we sing.....	7's	102
111. Let all who love the Lord	S.	105
112. Happy the children of the Lord	C.	104
115. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord.....	L.	105
114. When Israel, led by Moses' hand.....	L.	106
115. Not unto us for vict'ry won.....	L.	107
116. We love the Lord, for He is good.....	L.	180
117. All ye nations, praise the Lord.....	7's	109
118. This is the day the Lord hath made.....	C.	110
119. Thy countless gifts, O Lord.....	S.	111
121. To Heaven our longing eyes we raise.....	L.	113
122. With joy we hail the sacred day.....	L.	114
123. Lord, before Thy throne we bend	7's	115
124. Our help is in the Lord alone	C.	116
125. Who place on Zion's God their trust.....	C.	117
126. Is this a dream? amazed they cried.....	L.	118
127. Vainly through night's weary hours.....	7's	119
130. Great God! wert Thou extreme to mark	C.	120
131. Oh learn of me, the Saviour cried.....	L.	121

	<i>Metre.</i>	<i>Page.</i>
133. Spirit of Peace ! who as a dove.....	C.	122
135. Praise the Lord, our mighty King.....	7's	125
136. God of gods, and Lord of lords.....	7's	124
138. With all our hearts, with all our powers.....	L.	125
139. Father of Spirits ! Nature's God	L.	126
144. How weak is man ! a thing of nought	C.	127
145. Thee will we praise, our God and King	L.	128
146. To our Almighty Lord..	S.	129
146. Version 2. Trust not in man of mortal birth.....	L.	130
147. Delightful is the task to sing.....	C.	131
148. Ye boundless realms of joy.....	P.	133
148. Version 2. Begin, my soul, the exalted lay.....	P.	135
149. O praise ye the Lord.....	P.	136
150. Praise, oh praise, the Name Divine.....	7's	137
150. Version 2. Praise the Lord, ye Heavens, adore Him	7's	138

HYMNS.

For Christmas Day	139
Another	140
Another.....	141
For the Epiphany... ..	142
For Good Friday	143
Another.....	144
For Easter Day	145
Another.....	146
For Whitsunday.....	147
Another.....	149
For Trinity Sunday.....	150
New Year.....	151
For Sunday.....	152
Another.....	153
Morning Hymn.....	154
Evening Hymn.....	155
Another.....	156

THE END.

LONDON:
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.

ERRATA.

- Page x. line 6. *for* " that plan " *read* " the plan "
- line 19. *for* " and " *read* " but "
- last line, *for* " so is it likely " *read* " so is likely."
- xi. lines 7. and 8. *for* " selections would still be made " *read*
" it would still be necessary to make selections "
1. verse 1. line 5. *for* " But " *read* " Who "
2. verse 1. line 3. *for* " And madly drew " *read* " Oh why was
drawn "
4. verse 4. line 2. *for* " wine " *read* " oil "
6. verse 2. line 2. *for* " souls " *read* " tongues "
7. verse 2. line 1. *for* " sinful " *read* " fallen "
15. verse 3. line 7. *for* " They fled dismay'd," &c. *read* " Dis-
comfited they swept the plain,"
16. *for two first lines read*
" Thus Jesse's son through troublous waves
" And snares of death He safely led ; "
25. verse 3. line 1. *for* " Around " *read* " There round "
- verse 4. line 1. *for* " Or," *read* " There,"
29. verse 2. line 5. *for* " will be " *read* " is but "
42. verse 2. line 1. *for* " For " *read* " Far "
- verse 3. line 4. *for* " Thou " *read* " Thee "
45. verse 4. line 2. *for* " Thy " *read* " her "
- verse 4. line 3. *for* " her " *read* " Thy "
60. verse 4. line 1. *for* " O, then, rejoice " *read* " Sing, sing, ye
saints,"
62. verse 4. line 3. *for* " hath " *read* " He "
- verse 4. line 5. *for* " Hath conquer'd death and " *read* " And
conquering death hath "
65. verse 1. line 3. *for* " still " *read* " which "
70. verse 1. line 3. *for* " cheers " *read* " cheer "
81. verse 1. line 1. *for* " Thee " *read* " thee "
- verse 1. line 4. *for* " Thee " *read* " thee "
- and for* " his " *read* " His "
84. verse 4. line 2. *for* " To " *read* " So "
97. verse 2. line 2. *for* " so " *read* " how "
140. verse 2. line 4. *for* " Their on " *read* " The iron "
145. verse 2. line 6. *for* " Thy " *read* " His "



